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ORIGINAL POETRY.

MELODY.

The harp I strung for thee, fair maid,
In silent sorrow lies;
The rose I cull'd thy brows to braid,
Pale, blighted, withering dies.

For oh! the voice that wak'd its notes,
No more the minstrel knows!
Thy balmy breath no longer floats,
Upon my slighted rose.

And like my harp, and rose shall I,
By love and thee outblest,
A lorn and blighted victim die,
And sink to silent rest. HARLEY.

THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Wide o'er the world the sun bestows his pow'r,
The unjust earn its blessings with the just,
From heav'n it descends the fertilizing show'r,
Alike upon the verdure and the dust.
On all the Sun of righteousness hath shone,
His beams have pierced the chambers of each soul;
Have shown the path that leads unto the throne,
And gilt the crowns suspended at the goal.
Sadness may prove equivalent for health,
If heav'nly angels seek my lonely bed;
And poor penury can sing, where wealth
Guilty and sad, reclines his aching head.
ALBERT.

LINES

Written for a Lady's Album.

This world is full of fancied joy,
Pursued with eager breath;
Its pleasure proves a fleeting toy
And all is false but death.

The bloom that glows upon that cheek,
That eye that beams so clear,
Shall try, but try in vain to keep
That lustre shining there.

The cold withering damps of time,
Shall sully life's bright hue,
And prove at last this thought sublime,
That *Death* alone is true.

Why should we prize earth's faithless toys,
They serve but to degrade;
One single breath divides *these* joys,
From *those* that never fade.
THE ATHENS MINSTREL.

RELIGION.

Ah, whither shall the wand'rer fly,
Oppress'd with grief and cares,
To shun misfortune's dreaded pangs,
And life's deceitful snares?

Where'er his erring footsteps tread,
No refuge can he find
From baneful passions that distract
His ever wav'ring mind.

Let him to proud ambition's dome,
With confidence aspire,
And scarce will he have reach'd its height,
Ere his fond hopes expire.

Or, dazzled by false pleasure's charm,
Let him pursue its gleam,
And fearless and unheeding,
Rush down the fatal stream.

Full late, alas! will he discern
The folly of his course,
And turn to seek for happiness,
In some unsullied source.

If to religion's cheering ray,
He cast his wistful eyes,
Then soon shall the murky gloom
That o'er his spirit lies.

Oh, blest support and guide of youth,
Strength of declining years,
Thy balm can heal the bleeding heart,
And dry the mourner's tears.

Oh, be our stay and solace here,
Through life's destin'd road,
And lead us to a happier sphere,
The blissful seat of God. R.

NEW-YEAR.

Addressed to Thomas Stanley.

Again the fleeting year has rolled away,
Again we hail the new year's natal day,
The darken'd clouds frown on the infant child,
The sun at intervals the gloom beguil'd,
It scarcely on the busy world appears
Ere it is swathed in clouds or hid in tears;
Time plumes his wings, and every effort tries
To help oblivion as he swiftly flies.
If none we cast a look behind, we see,
We fade from Time into Eternity.
The infant year to many health may bring
Who revel in the sunshine of life's spring,
To many sickness, trouble, care and strife,
And all the ills attending on this life;
Thousands this day are reeling in gore,
Who scarce not live another year to see;
Thousands now bend beneath his powerful rod,
Who in another year will meet their fate,
Friends may together, yet it ends most part,
Youths that are gay must look pale sorrow's dart.
From infancy to childhood, thence to man,
From man to dust, from when we first began
This is the work of time, his power divine
Which ever is apace upon us every year.
While every new year tells how frail we are,
How short our lives, and death raised be far.
Stanley! I wish this day may bring to thee
Continuing health, full many a year to see,
That it may be as yet have in us the print
As bright, and if not brighter than the last;
A peaceful family—devoid of strife,
Obedient children, and a kindly wife;
May these be thine while journeying thro' this life.
My muse, unskill'd in art or venal praise,
Would do thee justice in her humble lays,
But fears to tire thee if she should prolong
Thy pleasing retreat to discordant song;
The kindly heart and ever open hand
Which once extended, like the magic wand,
Bids the distress'd forget the pangs of woe,
And checks the slowly tear that fain would flow.
Pleasing in manners and in morals pure,
Courteous, not pompous, grave tho' not demure,
Correct in thought, in conversation mild,
In faith a man, in folly but a child:
These are the traits that brightly in thee shine,
Oh may they ever through this life be thine.
MONTORIO.

Hartford, Connecticut, Jan. 1st, 1828.

THE WIDOW AND HER SON.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

Not a more beautiful vale ever inspired pastoral poet in Arcadia, nor did Sicilian shepherds of old ever pipe to each other for prize of oaten reed, in a lovelier nook than were yonder cottage stands, shaded, but scarcely sheltered by a few birch trees. It is in truth not a cottage—but a shieling of turf, part of the knoll adhering to the side of the mountain. Not another dwelling—even small as itself—within a mile in any direction.—Those goats, that seem to walk where there is no footing along the side of the cliff, go of themselves to be milked at evening, to a house beyond the hill, without any barking dog to set them home.—There are many footpaths, but all of sheep except one leading through the coppice-wood to the distant kirk. The angler seldom disturbs those shallows, and the heron has them to himself, watching often with motionless neck all day long. Yet the shieling is inhabited, and has been so by the same person for a good many years. You might look at it for hours and yet see no one so much as moving to the door. But a little smoke hovers over it—faint as mist—and nothing else tells that within is life.

It is inhabited by a widow, who once was the happiest of wives, and lived far down the glen, where it is richly cultivated, in a house astir with many children. It so happened, that in the course of nature, without any extraordinary bereavements she outlived all the household, except one, on whom fell the saddest affliction that can befal a human being—the utter loss of reason. For some years after the death of her husband and all her other children, this son was her support; and there was no occasion to pity them in their poverty, where all were poor. Her natural cheerfulness never forsook her; and although fallen back in the world, and obliged in her age to live without many comforts she once had known, yet all the past gradually was softened into peace, and the widow and her son were in that shieling as happy as any family in the parish. He worked at all kinds of work without, and she sat spinning from morning till night within—a constant occupation, soothing to one before whose mind past times might otherwise have come too often, and that creates contentment by its undisturbed sameness and visible progression. If not always at meals, the widow saw her son for an hour or two every night, and throughout the whole Sabbath day. They slept, too, under one roof; and she liked the stormy weather when the rains were on, for then he found some ingenious employment within the shieling, or cheered her with some book lent by a friend, or with the lively or plaintive music of his native hills. Sometimes in her gratitude, she said that she was happier now than when she had so many other causes to be so; and when occasionally an acquaintance dropped in upon her solitude, her face welcomed every one with a smile that spoke more of resignation; nor was she averse to partake the sociality of the other huts, and sat sodate among youthful merriment when summer or winter festival came round, and poverty rejoiced in the riches of content and innocence.

But her trials, great as they had been, were not yet over; for this her only son, was laid prostrate by a fever, and when it left his body, he survived hopelessly stricken in mind. His eyes, so clear and intelligent, were now fixed in idiocy, or rolled about unobservant of all objects living or dead. To him all weather seemed the same——and if suffered, he would have lain down, like a creature void of understanding, in rain or on snow, not being able to find his way back for many paces from the hut. As all thought and feeling had left him, so had speech—all but a moaning as of pain or woe, which none but a mother could bear to hear without shuddering—but she heard it during night as well as day, and only sometimes lifted up her eyes as in prayer to God. An offer was made to send him to a place where the afflicted are taken care of, but she beseeched charity for the first time—such alms as would enable her, along with the earnings of her wheel, to keep her son in the shieling; and the means were given her from many quarters to do so decently, and with all the comforts that other eyes observed, but of which the poor object himself was insensible and unconscious. Thenceforth it may almost be said, she never more saw the sun, nor heard the torrent's roar. She went not to the kirk, but kept her sabbath where the paralytic lay—and there she sung the lonely psalm, and said the lonely prayer, unheard in Heaven, as many despairing spirits would have thought—but it was not so—for in two years there came a meaning to his eyes and he found a few words of imperfect speech, among which was that of 'Mother.' Oh! how her heart burned within her, to know that her face was at last recognized! To feel that her kiss was returned, and to see the first tear that trickled from eyes that so long had ceased to weep! Day after day, the darkness that covered his brain grew less and less deep—to her that bewilderment gave the blessedness of hope; for her son now knew that he had an immortal soul, and one evening joined faintly and feebly, and cringly in prayer. A few weeks afterwards he remembered only events and scenes long past and distant—and believed that his father and all his brothers and sisters, were yet alive. He called upon them by their names to come and kiss him—all them, who had along been buried in the dust. But his soul struggled itself into reason and remembrance—and he at last said, Mother did some accident befal me yesterday at my work down the glen? I feel weak, and about to die! The shadows of death were indeed around him—but he lived to be told much of what had happened—and rendered up a perfectly unclouded spirit unto the mercy of his Saviour. His mother felt that all her prayers had been granted in that one hour—and when the coffin was borne away from the shieling, she remained in it with a friend, assured that in this world there could for her be no more grief. And there in that same shieling, now that years have gone by, she still lingers, visited as often as she wishes by her poor neighbors—for, to the poor, sorrow is a sacred thing—who, by turns, send one of their daughters to stay with her, and cheer a life that cannot be long, but that, end when it may, will be laid down without one impious murmuring, and in the humility of a Christian's faith.

HUMAN LIFE.

"When we set out on the jolly voyage of life, what a brave fleet there is around us, all stretching our fresh canvas to the breeze, all "ship shape and Bristol fashion," pennons flying, music playing, cheering each other as we pass, we are rather amused than alarmed when some awkward comrade goes ashore for want of pilotage! Alas! when the voyage is well spent, and we look about us, toil-worn mariners, how few of our ancient consorts still remain in sight, and they, how torn and wasted; and, like ourselves, struggling to keep as long as possible off the fatal shore, against which we are all finally drifting!"

Walter Scott.

THE SURGEON'S DAUGHTER.

BY WALTER SCOTT.

Extracted from the new Nov l—"The Canongate."

Richard Middlemas had been left by an unknown person, in his infancy, under the guardianship of Dr. Grey, (in whose house he was born,) residing in a village called by the author Middlemas, in Scotland. At the period of the selected incident, he had become of age, and received from his faithful and benevolent protector the money appropriated by his grandfather, Moncada, for his use when that period arrived.—Stimulated by avarice and unbridled ambition, and the villainy of a former companion, now figuring as a recruiting officer of the East India Company, he is inveigled into that service, and led off to their depot in the Isle of Wight. Here, in order to effect the premeditated robbery, he is seduced into intoxication and stupefaction by the insidious mingling of opiates in his drink, and in that state he is thrown into the military hospital, stripped of all, by his false friend, and left in the hope of his falling a victim to the prevailing contagion. Sir Walter gives a very vivid description of this pandemonium of pestilence and vice, of insanity and drunkenness, in which he is discovered by his former fellow student and unsuccessful rival in the affections of *Menie Grey, the Surgeon's Daughter*, and heroine of the piece. His preserver, (now a surgeon in the service,) by obtaining his removal into a more comfortable apartment, saves him from falling a victim to the pestilence. He had by the recovery of the children of the superintending general, Witherington, from the small pox then prevalent, secured his fervent gratitude, which he magnanimously uses for the benefit of his former friend, by endeavouring to effect his discharge; but owing to the difficulty experienced by the company in getting recruits, fails in obtaining it. The conversation, however, developes to the General, that the applicant for his bounty is his abandoned son. A lieutenant's commission, and ample out-fit for India, is provided by his still unknown father. Middlemas, grateful for his bounty, urges his desire to express his gratitude in person to his benefactor, which, on Hartley's solicitation, is granted, when the fatal eclaircissement takes place.

The evening before he was to set sail for the Downs, where the Middlesex lay ready to weigh anchor, the now lieutenant was summoned by Winter to attend him to the General's residence, for the purpose of being introduced to his patron, to thank him at once, and to bid him farewell. On the road, the old man took the liberty of schooling his companion concerning the respect which he ought to pay to his master, "who was, though a kind and generous man as ever came from Northumberland, extremely rigid in punctiliously exacting the degree of honour which was due."

While they were advancing towards the house, the General and his wife expected their arrival with breathless anxiety. They were seated in a superb drawing-room, the General behind a large chandelier, which, shaded opposite to his face, threw all the light to the other side of the table, so that he could observe any person placed there, without becoming the subject of observation in turn. On a heap of cushions, wrapped in a glittering drapery of gold and silver muslins, mingled with shawls, a luxury which was then a novelty in Europe, sate, or rather reclined, his lady, who, past the full meridian of beauty, retained charms enough to distinguish her as a very fine woman, though her mind seemed occupied by the deepest emotion.

"Zilia," said her husband, "you are unable for what you have undertaken—take my advice—retire—you shall know all and every thing that passes—but retire. To what purpose should you cling to the idle wish of beholding for a moment a being whom you can never again look upon!"

"Alas!" answered the lady, "and is not your declaration, that I shall never see him more, a sufficient reason that I should wish to see him now—should wish to imprint on my memory the features and the form which I am never again to behold while we are in the body? Do not, my Richard, be more cruel than was my poor father, even when his wrath was in its bitterness. He let me look upon my infant, and its cherub face dwelt with me, and was my comfort, among the years of unutterable sorrow in which my youth wore away."

"It is enough, Zilia—you have desired this boon—I have granted it—and, at whatever risk, my promise shall be kept. But think how much depends on this fatal secret—your rank and estimation in society—my honour is interested that that estimation should remain uninjured. Zilia, the moment the promulgation of such a secret gives prudes and scandal-mongers a right to treat you with scorn, will be fraught with unutterable misery, perhaps with bloodshed and death, should a man dare to take up the rumour."

"You shall be obeyed, my husband," answered Zilia, "in all that the frailness of nature will permit.—But oh, God of my fathers, of what clay hast thou fashioned us, poor mortals, who dread so much the shame which follows sin, yet repent so little for the sin itself." In a minute afterwards steps were heard—the door opened—Winter announced Lieutenant Middlemas, and the unconscious son stood before his parents.

Witherington started involuntarily up, but immediately constrained himself to assume the easy deportment with which a superior receives a dependent, and which, in his own case, was usually mingled with a certain degree of hauteur.—The mother had less command of herself. She too sprung up, as with the intention of throwing herself on the neck of her son, for whom she had travailed and sorrowed. But the warning glances of her husband arrested her, as if by magic, and she remained standing, with her beautiful head and neck somewhat advanced, her hands clasped together, and extended forward in the attitude of motion, but motionless, nevertheless, as a marble statue, to which the sculptor has given all the appearance of life, but cannot impart its powers. So strange a gesture and posture might have excited the young officer's surprise; but the lady stood in the shade, and he was so intent in looking upon his patron, that he was scarce even conscious of Mrs. Witherington's presence.

"I am happy in this opportunity," said Middlemas, observing that the General did not speak, "to return my thanks to General Witherington, to whom they never can be sufficiently paid."

The sound of his voice, though uttering words so indifferent, seemed to dissolve the charm which kept his mother motionless. She sighed deeply, relaxed the rigidity of her posture, and sunk back on the cushions from which she had started up. Middlemas turned a look towards her at the sound of the sigh, and the rustling of her drapery. The general hastened to speak.

"My wife, Mr. Middlemas, has been unwell of late—your friend, Mr. Hartley, might mention it to you—an affection of the nerves."

Mr. Middlemas, was, of course, sorry, and concerned.

"We have had distress in our family, Mr. Middlemas, from the ultimate and heart-breaking consequences of which we have escaped by the skill of our friend, Mr. Hartley. We will be happy if it is in our power to repay a part of our obligations in services to his friend and protege, Mr. Middlemas."

I am only acknowledged *his* protege, then, *thought* Richard; but he *said*, "Every one must envy his friend, in having had the distinguished good fortune to be of use to General Witherington and his family."

"You have received your commission, I presume. Have you any particular wish or desire respecting your destination?"

"No, may it please your Excellency," answered Middlemas, "I suppose Hartley would tell your Excellency my unhappy state—that I am an orphan, deserted by the parents who cast me on the wide world, an outcast, about whom nobody knows or cares, except to desire that I should wander far enough, and live obscurely enough, not to disgrace them by their connexion with me."

Zilia wrung her hands as he spoke, and drew her muslin veil closely around her head, as if to exclude the sounds which excited her mental agony.

"Mr. Hartley was not particularly communicative about your affairs," said the General; "nor do I wish to give you the pain of entering into them. What I desire to know, is, if you are pleased with your destination to Madras?"

"Perfectly, please your Excellency—any where, so that there is no chance of meeting the villain Hillary."

"Oh! Hillary's services are too necessary in the purlieus of Saint Giles's, the Lowlights of Newcastle, and such like places, where human carrion can be picked up, to be permitted to go to India. However, to show you the knave has some grace, there are the notes of which you were robbed. You will find them the very same papers which you lost, except a small sum which the rogue had spent, but which a friend has made up, in compassion for your sufferings." Richard Middlemas sunk on one knee, and kissed the hand which restored him to independence.

"Pshaw!" said the General, "you are a silly young man;" but he withdrew not his hand from his caresses. This was one of the occasions on which Dick Middlemas could be oratorical.

"O, my more than father!" he said, "how much greater a debt do I owe to you than to the unnatural parents who brought me into this world by their sin, and deserted me through their cruelty!"

Zilia, as she heard these cutting words, flung back her veil, raising it on both hands till it floated behind her like a mist, and then giving a faint groan, sunk down in a swoon. Pushing Middlemas from him with a hasty movement, General Witherington flew to his lady's assistance, and carried her in his arms, as if she had been a child, into the ante-room, where an old servant waited with the means of restoring suspended animation, which the unhappy husband too truly anticipated might be useful.—These were hastily employed, and succeeded in calling the sufferer to life, but in a state of mental emotion that was terrible.

Her mind was obviously impressed by the last words which her son had uttered.—"Did you hear him, Richard!" she exclaimed, in accents terribly loud, considering the exhausted state of her strength—"Did you hear the words? It was Heaven speaking our condemnation by the voice of our own child. But do not fear, my Richard, do not weep! I will answer the thunder of Heaven with its own music."

She flew to a harpsichord which stood in the room, and, while the servant and master gazed on each other, as if doubting whether her senses were about to leave her entirely, she wandered over the keys, producing a wilderness of harmony, composed of passages recalled by memory, or combined by her own musical talent, until at length her voice and instrument united in one of those magnificent hymns in which her youth had praised her Maker, with voice and harp, like the Royal Hebrew who composed it. The tear ecbed insensibly from the eye which she turned upwards—her vocal tones, combining with those of the instrument, rose to a pitch of brilliancy seldom attained by the most distinguished performers, and they sunk into a dying cadence, which fell never again to arise,—for the songstress had died with her strain.

The horror of the distracted husband may be conceived, when all efforts to restore life proved totally ineffectual. Servants were despatched for medical men—Hartley, and every other who could be found. The General precipitated himself into the apartment they had so lately left, and in his haste ran against Middlemas, who, at the sound of the music from the adjoining apartment, had naturally approached nearer to the door, and, surprised and startled by the sort of clamour, hasty steps and confused voices which ensued, had remained standing there, endeavouring to ascertain the cause of so much disorder.

The sight of the unfortunate young man wakened the General's stormy passions to frenzy. He seemed to recognise his son only as the cause of his wife's death. He seized him by the collar, and shook him violently as he dragged him into the chamber of mortality.

"Come hither," he said, "thou for whom a life of lowest obscurity was too mean a fate—come hither, and look on the parents whom thou hast so much envied—whom thou hast so often cursed. Look at that pale emaciated form—a figure of wax, rather than flesh and blood!—that is thy mother—that is the unhappy Zilia Moncada, to whom thy birth was the source of shame and misery, and to whom thy ill-omened presence has now brought death itself. And behold me!"—he pointed the lad from him and stood up erect, looking well-nigh in gesture and figure the apostate spirit he described—"Behold me!" he said,—"see you not my hair streaming with sulphur, my brow seathed with lightning?—I am the Arch-Fiend—I am the father whom you seek—I am the accursed Richard Tresham, the seducer of Zilia, and the father of her murderer!"

Hartley entered while this horrid scene was passing. All attention to the deceased, he instantly saw, would be thrown away; and understanding, partly from Winter, partly from the tenor of the General's frantic discourse, the nature of the disclosure which had occurred, he hastened to put an end, if possible, to the frightful and scandalous scene which had taken place. Aware how delicately the General felt on the subject of reputation, he assailed him with remonstrances on such conduct, in presence of so many witnesses. But the mind had ceased to answer to that once powerful key-note.

"I care not if the whole world hear my sin and my punishment," said Witherington. "It shall not be again said of me, that I fear shame more than I repent sin. I feared shame only for Zilia, and Zilia is dead!"

"But her memory, General—spare the memory of your wife, in which the character of your children is involved."

"I have no children!" said the desperate and violent man. "My Reuben is gone to heaven, to prepare a lodging for the angel who has now escaped from earth in a flood of harmony, which can only be equalled where she is gone. The other two cherubs will not survive their mother. I shall be, nay, I already feel myself a childless man."

"Yet I am your son," replied Middlemas, in a tone sorrowful, but at the same time tinged with sullen resentment—"Your son by your wedded wife. Pale as she lies there, I call upon you both to acknowledge my rights, and all who are present to bear witness to them."

"Wretch!" exclaimed the maniac father, "canst thou think of thine own sordid rights in the midst of death and frenzy? My son!—thou art the fiend who hast occasioned my wretchedness in this world, and who will share my eternal misery in the next. Hence from my sight, and my curse go with thee!"

His eyes fixed on the ground, his arms folded on his breast, the haughty and dogged spirit of Middlemas yet seemed to meditate reply. But Hartley, Winter, and other by-standers interfered, and forced him from the apartment. As they endeavoured to remonstrate with him, he twisted himself out of their grasp, ran to the stables, and seizing the first saddled horse that he found, not of many that had been in haste got ready to seek for assistance, he threw himself on its back, and rode furiously off. Hartley was about to mount and follow him; but Winter and the other domestics threw themselves around him, and implored him not to desert their unfortunate master at a time when the influence which he had acquired over him might be the only restraint on the violence of his passions.

"He had a *coup de soleil* in India," whispered Winter, "and is capable of any thing in his fits. These cowards cannot control him, and I am old and feeble."

Satisfied that General Witherington was a greater object of compassion than Middlemas, whom besides he had no hope of overtaking, and who, he believed, was safe in his own keeping, however violent might be his present emotions, Hartley returned where the greater emergency demanded his immediate cure.

He found the unfortunate General contending with the domestics, who endeavoured to prevent his making his way to the apartment where his children slept, and exclaiming furiously—"Rejoice, my treasures—rejoice!—He has fled who would proclaim your father's crime, and your mother's dishonour!—He has fled, never to return, whose life has been the death of one parent, and the ruin of another!—Courage, my children, your father is with you—he will make his way to you through an hundred obstacles."

The domestics, intimidated and undecided, were giving way to him, when Adam Hartley approached, and placing himself before the unhappy man, fixed his eye firmly on the General's, while he said in a low but stern voice—"Madman, would you kill your children?"

The General seemed staggered in his resolution, but still attempted to rush past him. But Hartley, seizing him by the collar of his coat on each side, "You are my prisoner," he said, "I command you to follow me."

"Ha! prisoner, and for high treason! Dog, thou hast met thy death!"

The distracted man drew a poignard from his bosom, and Hartley's strength and resolution might not perhaps have saved his life, had not Winter mastered the General's right hand, and contrived to disarm him.

"I am your prisoner then," he said; "use me civilly—and let me see my wife and children."

"You shall see them to-morrow," said Hartley; "follow us instantly, and without the least resistance."

General Witherington followed like a child, with the air of one who is suffering for a cause in which he glories.

"I am not ashamed of my principles," he said—"I am willing to die for my king."

Without exciting his frenzy, by contradicting the fantastic idea which occupied his imagination, Hartley continued to maintain over his patient the ascendancy he had acquired. He caused him to be led to his apartment, and beheld him suffer himself to be put to bed. Administering then a strong composing draught, and causing a servant to sleep in the room, he watched the unfortunate man till dawn of morning.

General Witherington awoke in his full senses, and apparently conscious of his real situation, which he testified by low groans, sobs and tears. When Hartley drew near his bedside, he knew him perfectly, and said, "Do not fear me—the fit is over—leave me now, and see after yonder unfortunate. Let him leave Britain as soon as possible, and go where his fate calls him, and where we can never meet more. Winter knows my ways, and will take care of me."

Winter gave the same advice. "I can answer," he said, "for my master's security at present; but in Heaven's name, prevent his ever meeting again with that obdurate young man!"

Middlemas (as the narrative continues) had arrived at Madras, assumed his military duties, developing in stronger lights the follies and vices of his character. Construing an expression of his commanding officer into a personal insult he challenges him to single combat, kills him, and is consequently obliged to flee the British government, and seeks a refuge in the territories and service of a native prince. Here a lapse of important incidents takes place, for some three or four years, when Hartley, who had also accompanied the forces in his medical capacity, with joy, surprise, and deep concern, meets Menie Grey at a party. From a brother officer, he is informed, that she appears there as the protegee of a Mrs. Montreville, an Amazonian, the widow of a Swiss in the French service, who had fallen in defence of a fortress of Pondicherry, which was supposed to have been betrayed by his wife to Hyder Naig, the assailant. She is styled in the tale Begum Mootee Mahol, a title conferred upon her by Hyder Ali.—An explanation takes place between Miss Grey and her still faithful friend, Hartley, in which she informs him of the death of her father, her consequent trials, and the receipt of a penetential letter from Middlemas, for his past offences, and urging her coming to India, for the consummation of their vows under the auspices of his improved fortunes. Hartley informs her of the reported vicissitudes of his present career, which she, in the purity of her own heart, discredits, and declares her fixed determination to pursue her journey into the interior to fulfil her early and most unhappy pledges of love. Prior to her departure, however, circumstances arising between her and her ill-assorted matron occur, induces a suspicion of some foul intention, which she privately conveys by a note to Hartley.—This awakens all his watchful zeal, and he determines, in despite of the admonitions of his friends, to undertake a perilous journey to Seringapatam, the imperial city of Hyder, and throw himself upon the justice of that reputed tyrant for the preservation of his still beloved Menie. The truth is, that Middlemas, disguised in the habit of a slave, in the suite of Mrs. Montreville, (though acting as Buckshee or General,) is with her at Madras, and now abandoned to the lowest depths of corruption, concludes with her to offer the pure, faithful and single hearted Menie Grey, to appease the jealousy of *his* protectress, and promote his own views of avarice, a victim to the young prince Tippoo, to be repaid by the appointment of the infamous Middlemas to the government of the rich city of Dangaloro. Hartley arrived at Seringapatam, his sole hope and dependence of an interview with the Sultan or Nawaub, as he is called, resting upon the agency of Barak el Hadgi, a poor Fakir, an Indian priest, who, while sojourning at Madras, was cured of disease by the skill of Hartley, and who was said to possess an influence with the Sultan. With extreme difficulty, as a christian, combatting the superstitious and disdainful feelings of the bigotry of the East, he at length obtains an interview with the grateful Fakir, in the presence of an apparent patriarch of his *caste*. We now arrive at the *denouement* of the tale:—

The twilight darkened into night so fast, that it was only by his white dress that Hartley could discern his guide, as he tripped along the splendid Bozaar of the city. But the obscurity was so far favourable, that it prevented the inconvenient attention which the natives might otherwise have bestowed upon the European in his native dress, a sight at that time very rare in Seringapatam.

The various turnings and windings through which he was conducted, ended in a small door in a wall, which, from the branches that hung over it, seemed to surround a garden or grove.

The postern opened on a tap from his guide, the slave had entered, and Hartley had prepared to follow, but stepped back, as a gigantic African brandished at his head a scimitar three fingers broad. The young slave touched his countryman with a rod which he held in his hand, and it seemed as if the touch disabled the giant, whose arm and weapon sunk instantly. Hartley entered without further opposition, and was now in a grove of mango trees, through which an infant moon was twinkling faintly amid the murmur of waters, the sweet song of the nightingale, and the odours of the rose, yellow jessamine, orange and citron flowers, and Persian Narcissus. Huge domes and arches, which were seen imperfectly in the quivering light, seemed to intimate the neighbourhood of some sacred edifice, where the Fakir had doubtless taken up his residence.

Hartley pressed on with as much haste as he could, and entered a side-door and narrow vaulted passage, at the end of which was another door.—Here his guide stopped, but pointed and made indications that the European should enter. Hartley did so, and found himself in a small cell, such as we have formerly described, wherein sat Barakel Hadgi, with another Fakir, who, to judge from the extreme dignity of a white beard, which ascended up to his eyes on each side, must be a man of great sanctity, as well as importance.

Hartley pronounced the usual salutation of Salam Alaicum in the most modest and reverential tone; but his former friend was so far from responding in their former strain of intimacy, that, having consulted the eye of his old companion, he barely pointed to a third carpet, upon which the stranger seated himself cross-legged after the country fashion, and a profound silence prevailed for the space of several minutes. Hartley knew the Oriental customs too well to endanger the success of his suit by precipitation. He waited an intimation to speak. At length it came, not from Barak.

"When the pilgrim Barak," he said, "dwelt at Madras, he had eyes and a tongue; but now he is guided by those of his father, the holy Scheik Haliben Khaledoun, the superior of his convent."

The extreme humility Hartley thought inconsistent with the affectation of possessing superior influence, which Barak had shewn while at the Presidency; but exaggeration of their own consequence is a foible common to all who find themselves in a land of strangers. Addressing the senior Fakir, therefore, he told him in as few words as possible the villainous plot which was laid to betray Menie Grey into the hands of the Prince Tippoo. He made his suit for the reverend father's intercession with the Prince himself, and with his father the Nawaub, in the most persuasive terms.—The Fakir listened to him with an inflexible and immovable aspect, similar to that with which a wooden saint regards his eager supplicants. There was a second pause, and, after resuming his pleading more than once, Hartley was at length compelled to end it for want of matter.

The silence was broken by the elder Fakir, who, after shooting a glance at his younger companion by a turn of the eye, without the least alteration of his head or body, said, "The unbeliever has spoken like a poet. But does he think that the Nawaub Khan Hyder Ali Behauder will contest with his son Tippoo the Victorious, the possession of an infidel slave?"

Hartley received at the same time a side glance from Barak, as if encouraging him to plead his own cause. He suffered a minute to elapse, and then replied—

"The Nawaub is in the place of the Prophet, a judge over the low as well as high. It is written, that when the Prophet decided a controversy between the two sparrows concerning a grain of rice, his wife Fatima said to him, 'Doth the Missionary of Allah well to bestow his time in distributing justice on a matter so slight, and betwixt such despicable litigants?'—'Know, woman,' answered the Prophet, 'that the sparrows and the grain of rice are the creation of Allah. They are not worth more than thou hast spoken; but justice is a treasure of inestimable price, and it must be imparted by him who holdeth power, to all who require it at his hand.' The Prince doth the will of Allah, who gives it alike in small matters as in great, and to the poor as well as to the powerful. To a hungry bird, a grain of rice is as a chaplet of pearls to a sovereign.—I have spoken."

"Bismallah!—Praised be God! he hath spoken like a Moulish," said the elder Fakir, with a little more emotion, and some inclination of his head towards Barak, for on Hartley he scarcely deigned to look.

"The lips have spoken it which cannot lie," replied Barak, and there was again a pause.

It was once more broken by Scheik Hali, who, addressing himself directly to Hartley, demanded of him, "Hast thou heard, Feringi, of aught

of treason meditated by this Kafr, (or infidel,) against the Nawaub Behauder!"

"Out of a traitor cometh treason," said Hartley; "but, to speak after my knowledge, I am not conscious of such design."

"There is truth in the words of him," said the Fakir, "who accuseth not his enemy save on his knowledge. The things thou hast spoken shall be laid before the Nawaub; and as Allah and he will so shall the issue be. Meantime, return to thy Khan, and prepare to attend the Vakeel of thy government, who is to travel with dawn to Bangalore, the strong, the happy, the holy city. Peace be with thee!—Is it not so my son?"

Barak, to whom this appeal was made, replied, "Even as my father hath spoken."

Hartley had no alternative but to arise and take his leave with the usual phrase, "Salam—God's peace be with you!"

His youthful guide, who waited his return without, conducted him once more to his Khan, through by paths which he could not have found out without pilotage. His thoughts were in the meantime strongly engaged on his late interview. He knew the Moslem men of religion were not implicitly to be trusted. The whole scene might be a scheme of Barak, to get rid of the trouble of patronizing a European in a delicate affair; and he determined to be guided by what should seem to confirm or discredit the intimation which he had received.

On his arrival at the Khan he found the Vakeel of the British government in a great bustle, preparing to obey directions transmitted to him by the Nuwaub's Dewan, or treasurer, directing him to depart the next morning with break of day for Bangalore.

He expressed great discontent at the order, and when Hartley intimated his purpose of accompanying him, seemed to think him a fool for his pains, hinting the probability that Hyder meant to get rid of them both by means of the freebooters, through whose countries they were to pass with such a feeble escort. This fear gave way to another, when the time of departure came, at which moment there rode up about two hundred of the Nawaub's native cavalry. The Sirdar who commanded these troops behaved with civility, and stated that he was directed to attend upon the travellers, and to provide for their safety and convenience on the journey, but his manner was reserved and distant, and the Vakeel insisted that the force was intended to prevent their escape, rather than for their protection. Under such unpleasant auspices, the journey between Seringapatam and Bangalore was accomplished in two days and part of a third, the distance being nearly eighty miles.

On arriving in view of this fine and populous city, Bangalore, they found an encampment already established within a mile of its walls. It occupied a tope or knoll, covered with trees, and looked full on the gardens which Tippoo had created in one quarter of the city. The rich pavilions of the principal persons flamed with silk and gold; and the spears with gilded points, or poles supporting gold knobs, displayed numerous little banners, inscribed with the name of the Prophet. This was the camp of the Begum Monte Mahul, who with a small body of her troops, about two hundred men, was waiting the return of Tippoo, under the walls of Bangalore. Their private motives for desiring a meeting, the reader is acquainted with; to the public the visit of the Begum had only the appearance of an act of deference, frequently paid by inferior and subordinate princes to the patrons whom they depend upon.

These facts ascertained, the Sirdar of the Nawaub took up his own encampment within sight of that of the Begum, but at about half a mile's distance, dispatching to the city a messenger to announce to the Prince Tippoo, as soon as he should arrive, that he had come hither with the English Vakeel.

The bustle of pitching a few tents was soon over, and Hartley, solitary and sad, was left to walk under the shade of two or three mango trees, and looking to the displayed streamers of the Begum's encampment, to reflect that amid these insignia of Mahomedanism Menie Grey remained, destined by a profligate and treacherous lover to the fate of slavery to a heathen tyrant. The consciousness of being in her vicinity added to the bitter pangs with which Hartley contemplated her situation, and reflected how little chance there appeared of his being able to rescue her by the mere force of reason and justice, which was all he could oppose to the selfish passions of a voluptuary tyrant. A lover of romance might have meditated some means of effecting her release by force or address, but Hartley, though a man of courage, had no spirit of adventure, and would have regarded as desperate any attempt of the kind.

His sole gleam of comfort arose from the impression which he had apparently made upon the elder Fakir, which he could not help hoping might be of some avail to him. But on one thing he was firmly resolved, and that was, not to relinquish the cause he had engaged in whilst a grain of hope remained. He had seen in his own profession a quickening and a revival of life in the patient's eye, even when glazed apparently by the hand of death; and he was taught confidence amidst moral evil by his success in relieving that which was physical only.

While Hartley was thus meditating, he was roused to attention by a heavy firing of artillery from the high bastions of the town; and turning his eyes in that direction, he could see advancing, on the northern side of Bangalore, a tide of cavalry, riding tumultuously forward, brandishing their spears in all different attitudes, and pressing their horses to a gallop. The clouds of dust which attended this vanguard, for such it was, combined with the smoke of the guns, did not permit Hartley to see distinctly the main body which followed: but the appearance of bedawed elephants and royal banners dimly seen through the haze, plainly intimated the return of Tippoo to Bangalore; while shouts and irregular discharges of musketry, announced the real or pretended rejoicing of the inhabitants. The city gates received the living torrent, which rolled towards them; the clouds of smoke and dust were soon dispersed, and the horizon was again restored to serenity and silence.

The meeting between persons of importance, more especially of royal rank, is a matter of very great consequence in India, and generally much address is employed to induce the person receiving the visits to come as far as possible to meet the visiter. From merely rising up or going to the edge of the carpet, to advancing to the gate of the palace, to that of the city, or, finally, to a mile or two on the road, is all subject to negotiation. But Tippoo's impatience to possess the fair European induced him to grant a much greater degree of courtesy than the Begum had dared to expect, and he appointed his garden adjacent to the city walls, and indeed included within the precincts of the fortifications, as the place of their meeting; the hour noon, on the day succeeding his arrival; for the natives seldom move early in the morning, or before they have broken their fast. This was intimated to the Begum's messenger, by the Prince in person, as, kneeling before him, he presented the *nuzzur*, (a tribute consisting of three, five, or seven gold Mohurs, always an odd number,) and received in exchange a Khelaut, or dress of honour. The messenger, in return, was eloquent in describing the importance of his mistress, her devoted veneration for the Prince, the pleasure which she experienced on the prospect of their motakul, or meeting, and concluded with a more modest compliment to his own extraordinary talents, and the confidence which the Begum reposed in him. He then departed; and orders were given that on the next day all should be in readiness, for the *Sowarree*, a grand procession, when the Prince was to receive the Begum as his honoured guest at his pleasure house in the gardens.

Long before the appointed hour, the rendezvous of Fakirs, beggars and idlers, before the gate of the palace, intimated the excited expectations of those who usually attend processions; while a more urgent set of mendicants, the courtiers, were hastening thither on horses or elephants, as their means afforded, always in a hurry to shew their zeal, and with a speed proportioned to what they hoped or feared.

At noon precisely, a discharge of cannon, placed in the outer courts, as also of matchlocks and of small swivels, carried by camels, (the poor animals shaking their long ears at every discharge,) announced that Tippoo had mounted his elephant. The solemn and deep sound of the naggra, or state drum, borne upon an elephant, was then heard like distant discharges of artillery, followed by a long roll of musketry, and was instantly answered by that of numerous trumpets and tom-toms, (or common drums,) making a discordant, but yet a martial din. The noise increased as the procession traversed the outer courts of the palace in succession, and at length issued from the gates, having at their head the Chobdars, bearing silver sticks and clubs, and shouting, at the pitch of their voices, the titles and the virtues of Tippoo, the great, the generous, the invincible—strong as Rustan, just as Nousheivan—with a short prayer for his continued health.

After these came a confused body of men on foot, bearing spears, matchlocks, and banners, and intermixed with horsemen, some in complete shirts of mail, with caps of steel under their turbans, some in a sort of defensive armour, consisting of rich silk dresses, rendered sabre-proof by being stuffed with cotton. These champions preceded the Prince, as whose bodyguards they acted. It was not till after this time that Tippoo raised his celebrated Tiger-regiment, disciplined and armed according to the European fashion. Immediately before the Prince, came, on a small elephant, a hard-faced, severe looking man, by office the distributor of alms, which he flung in showers of small copper money among the Fakirs and beggars, whose scrambles to collect them seemed to augment their amount; while the grim-looking agent of Mahomedan charity, together with his elephant, which marched with half angry eyes, and its trunk curled upwards, seemed both alike ready to chastise those whom poverty should render too importunate.

Tippoo himself next appeared, richly apparelled, and seated on an elephant, which, carrying its head above all the others in the procession, seemed proudly conscious of superior dignity. The howdaw or seat, which the prince occupied, was of silver embossed and gilt, having behind a place for a confidential servant, who waved the green chowry, or cow-tail, to keep off the flies; but who could also occasionally perform the task of spokesman, being well versed in all terms of flattery and compliment. The caparisons of the royal elephant were of scarlet cloth, richly embroidered with gold. Behind Tippoo came the various courtiers and officers of the household, mounted chiefly on elephants, all arrayed in their most splendid attire, and exhibiting the greatest pomp.

In this manner the procession advanced down the principal street of the town, to the gate of the royal gardens. The houses were ornamented by broadcloth, silk shawls, and embroidered carpets of the richest colours, displayed from the verandahs and windows; even the meanest hut was adorned with some piece of cloth, so that the whole street had a singularly rich and gorgeous appearance.

This splendid procession having entered the royal gardens, approached, through a long avenue of lofty trees, a chaboutra, or platform of white marble canopied by arches of the same material, which occupied the centre. It was raised four or five feet from the ground, covered with white cloth and Persian carpets. In the centre of the platform was the musnud, or state cushion of the Prince, six feet square, composed of crimson velvet, richly embroidered. By especial grace, a small low cushion was placed on the right of the Prince, for the occupation of the Begum. In front of this platform was a square tank, or pond of marble, four feet deep, and filled to the brim with water as clear as chrystal; having a large jet or fountain in the middle, which threw up a column of it to the height of twenty feet.

The Prince Tippoo had scarcely dismounted from his elephant, and occupied the musnud, or throne of cushions, when the stately form of the Begum was seen advancing to the place of rendezvous. The elephant being left at the gate of the gardens opening into the country opposite to that by which the procession of Tippoo had entered, she was carried in an open litter, richly ornamented with silver, and borne on the shoulders of six black slaves. Her person was as richly attired as silks and gems could accomplish.

Richard Middlemas, as the Begum's general or Buckshee, walked nearest to her litter, in a dress as magnificent in itself as it was remote from all European costume, being that of a Banka, or Indian courtier. His turban was of rich silk and gold, twisted very hard, and placed on one side of his head, its ends hanging down on the shoulder. His mustachoes were turned and curled, and his eye-lids stained with antimony. The vest was of gold brocade, with a cummerband, or sash, around his waist, corresponding to his turban. He carried in his hand a large sword, sheathed in a scabbard of crimson velvet, and wore around his middle a broad embroidered sword-belt. What thoughts he had under this gay attire, and the bold bearing which corresponded to it, would be fearful to unfold. His least detestable hopes were perhaps those which tended to save Menie Grey, by betraying the Prince who was about to confide in him, and the Begum, at whose intercession Tippoo's confidence was to be reposed.

The litter stopped as it approached the tank, on the opposite side of which the Prince was seated on his musnud. Middlemas assisted the Begum to descend, and led her, deeply veiled with silver muslin, towards the platform of marble. The rest of the retinue of the Begum followed in their richest and most gaudy attire, all males, however; nor was there a symptom of woman being in her train, except that a close litter, guarded by twenty black slaves, having their sabres drawn, remained at some distance in a thicket of flowering shrubs.

When Tippoo saib, through the dim haze which hung over the waterfall, discerned the splendid train of the Begum advancing, he arose from his musnud, so as to receive her near the foot of his throne, and exchanged greetings with her upon the pleasure of the meeting, and inquiries after their mutual health. He then conducted her to the cushion placed near to his own, while his courtiers anxiously showed their politeness in accommodating those of the Begum with places upon the carpets around, where they all sat down cross legged—Richard Middlemas occupying a conspicuous situation.

The people of inferior note stood behind, and amongst them was the Sirdar of Hyder Ali, with Hartley and Madras Vakeel. It would be impossible to describe the feelings with which Hartley recognized the apostate Middlemas, and the Amazonian Mrs. Montreville. The sight of them worked up his resolution to make an appeal against them in full Durbar, to the justice which Tippoo was obliged to render to all those who should complain of injuries. In the meanwhile, the Prince, who had hitherto spoken in a low voice, while acknowledging, it is to be supposed, the services and the fidelity of the Begum, now gave the sign to his attendant, who said in an elevated tone, "Wherefore, and to requite those services, the mighty Prince, at the request of the mighty Begum, Monte Mohul, beautiful as the moon, and wise as the daughter of Giamschid, hath decreed to take into his service the Buckshee of her armies, and to invest him, as one worthy of all confidence, with the keeping of his beloved capital of Bangalore."

The voice of the crier had scarce ceased, when it was answered by one as loud, which sounded from the crowd of by-standers, "Cursed is he who makes the Robber Leik his treasurer, or trusteth the lives of Moslemah to the command of an apostate!"

With unutterable satisfaction, yet with trembling doubt and anxiety, Hartley traced the speech to the elder Fakir, the companion of Barak. Tippoo seemed not to notice the interruption, which passed for that of some mad devotee, to whom the Moslem princes permit great freedoms. The Durbar, therefore, recovered from their surprise: and, in answer to the proclamation, united in the shout of applause which is expected to attend every annunciation of the royal pleasure.

Their acclamation had no sooner ceased than Middlemas arose, bent himself before the musnud, and in a set speech, declared his unworthiness of such high honour as had now been conferred, and his zeal for the Prince's service. something remained to be added, but his speech faltered, his limbs shook, and his tongue seemed to refuse its office.

The Begum started from her seat, though contrary to etiquette, and said, as if to supply the deficiency in the speech of her officer, "My slave would say, that in acknowledgment of so great an honour conferred on my Buckshee, I am so void of means, that I can only pray your highness will deign to accept a lilly from Frangistan, to plant within the recesses of the secret garden of thy pleasures. Let my Lord's guards carry yonder litter to the Zenana."

A female scream was heard, as, at a signal from Tippoo, the guards of his Seraglio advanced to receive the closed litter from the attendants of the Begum. The voice of the old Fakir was heard louder and sterner than before.—"Cursed is the Prince who barters justice for lust! He shall die in the gate by the sword of the stranger."

"This is too insolent!" said Tippoo. "Drag forward that Fakir, and cut his robe into tatters on his back with your chabouks."*

But a scene ensued like that in the hall of Seyd. All who attempted to obey the command of the incensed despot fell back from the Fakir, as they would from the angel of death. He flung his cap and fictitious beard on the ground, and the incensed countenance of Tippoo was subdued in an instant, when he encountered the stern and awful eye of his father. A sign dismissed him from the throne, which Hyder himself ascended, while the officious menials hastily disrobed him of his tattered cloak, and flung on him a robe of regal splendour, and placed on his head a jewelled turban. The Durbar rung with acclamations to Hyder Ali Khan Behauder, "the good, the wise, the discoverer of hidden things, who cometh into the Divan like the sun bursting from the clouds."

The Nawaub at length signed for silence, and was promptly obeyed. He looked majestically around him, and at length bent his eyes upon Tippoo, whose downcast eyes, as he stood before the throne with his arms folded on his bosom, were strongly contrasted with the haughty look of authority which he had worn but a moment before. "Thou hast been willing," said the Nawaub, "to barter the safety of thy capital for the possession of a white slave. But the beauty of a fair woman caused Solomon ben David to stumble in his path; how much more, then, should the son of Hyder Naig remain firm under temptation?—That men may see clearly, we must remove the light which dazzles them. Yonder Feringi woman must be placed at my disposal."

"To hear is to obey," replied Tippoo, while the deep gloom on his brow showed what his forced submission cost his proud and passionate spirit. In the hearts of the courtiers present reigned the most eager curiosity to see the denouement of the scene, but not a trace of that wish was suffered to manifest itself on features accustomed to conceal all internal sensations. The feelings of the Begum were hidden under her veil; while, in spite of a bold attempt to conceal his alarm, the perspiration stood in large drops on the brow of Richard Middlemas. The next words of the Nawaub sounded like music in the ear of Hartley.

"Carry the Feringi woman to the tent of the Sirdar Belash Cassim, (the chief to whom Hartley had been committed.) Let her be tended in all honour, and let him prepare to escort her, with the Vakeel and the Hakim Hartley, to the Payeen-Ghaut, (the country beneath the passes,) answering for their safety with his head." The litter was on its road to the Sirdar's tent ere the Nawaub had done speaking. "For thee, Tippoo," continued Hyder, "I am not come hither to deprive thee of authority, or to disgrace thee before the Durbar.—Such things as thou hast promised to this Feringi, proceed to make them good. The sun calleth not back the splendour which he lends to the moon; and the father obscures not the dignity which he has conferred on the son. What thou hast promised, that do thou proceed to make good."

The ceremony of investiture was therefore re-commenced, by which the Prince Tippoo conferred on Middlemas the important government of the city of Bangalore, probably with the internal resolution, that since he was himself deprived of the fair European, he would take an early opportunity to remove the new Killedar from the charge; while Middlemas accepted it with the throbbing hope that he might yet outwit both father and son. The deed of investiture was read aloud—the robe of honour was put upon the newly created Killedar, and an hundred voices, while they blessed the prudent choice of Tippoo, wished the governor good fortune, and victory over his enemies.

A horse was led forward, as the Prince's gift.—It was a fine steed of the Cuttywar breed, high-crested, with broad hind quarters; he was of a white colour, but had the extremity of his tail and mane stained red. His saddle was red velvet, the bridle and crupper studded with gilded knobs. Two attendants on lesser horses led this prancing animal, one holding the lance and the other the long spear of their patron. The horse was shewn to the applauding courtiers, and withdrawn, in order to be led in state through the streets, while the new Killedar should follow on the elephant, another present usual on such an occasion, which was next made to advance, that the world might admire the munificence of the Prince.

The huge animal approached the platform, shaking his large wrinkled head, which he raised and sunk, as if impatient, and curling upwards his trunk from time to time, as if to show the gulph of his tongueless mouth. Gracefully reclining with the deepest obeisance, the Killedar, well pleased the audience was finished, stood by the neck of the elephant, expecting the conductor of the animal would make him kneel down, that he might ascend the gilded howdah, which awaited his occupancy.

"Hold, Feringi," said Hyder, "Thou hast received all that was promised thee by the bounty of Tippoo. Accept now what is the fruit of the justice of Hyder."

As he spoke, he signed with his finger, and the driver of the elephant instantly conveyed to the animal the pleasure of the Nawaub. Curling his long trunk round the neck of the ill-fated European, the monster suddenly threw the wretch prostrate before him, and stamping his huge shapeless foot upon his breast, put an end at once to his life and to his crimes. The cry which the victim uttered was mimicked by the roar of the monster, and a sound like an hysterical laugh mingling with a scream, which rung from under the veil of the Begum. The elephant once more raised his trunk aloft and gaped fearfully.

The courtiers preserved a profound silence; but Tippoo, upon whose muslin robe a part of the victim's blood had spirted, held it up to the Nawaub, exclaiming, in a sorrowful, yet resentful tone, "Father—father—was it thus my promise should have been kept?"

"Know, foolish boy," said Hyder Ali, "that

* Long whips.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors,

The following Stanzas have been *in part* published in the Statesman, why they were divided I know not, yet if you deem them, as a whole, worthy of a corner in your paper, they are at your service.

STANZAS.

The home of my early days, when life was young and light,
The scenes that childhood lov'd, when hope was always bright,
The friends and smiles of happy youth, when hearts were ever gay,
Like shadows they have gleam'd awhile, then pass'd, pass'd away.

The voices I have lov'd—oh! yes, I hear them still,
There's a heart that never can forget, enchantingly they thrill;
The forms that I ador'd, in visions round me play,
In fancy I behold them yet, tho' they have pass'd away.

Some to the silent tomb—others the wide seas part,
Yet they are never absent from a fond and faithful heart;
The objects infancy has lov'd, from memory ne'er decay,
Oh no! they still must linger there, till life has pass'd away.

Yet those I most have lov'd, I still shall see again,
Tho' others have forever gone, thank God, *they* still remain;
'Twas bitter when we bade farewell, and yet we had to part,
Their voices still are in mine ears, each image in my heart.

A father's look of love—a mother's angel voice,
That when my heart has sorrow'd most, to hear it would rejoice;
The smiles of infant beings, who, to gaze upon with love,
Make me forget that this was earth, and deem myself above.

Tho' parted, Hope still whispers that we again shall meet,
I'll view those smiles of love once more, and hear those voices sweet;
I'll listen to her whisperings, her wand brings to my gaze,
The happiness of youth again, a scene of brighter days.

J. B. P.

The Rt. Reverend Henry U. Onderdonk, D. D. Assistant Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Philip H. Nicklin, have recently been elected Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania; the first in the place of the late Thomas Duncan, Esq. a Judge of the Supreme Court, and the latter in that of the late William Tilghman, Chief Justice of this Commonwealth.

COMMUNICATION.

The friends of the late Rev. Joseph Eastburn, are informed that his Executors have requested the Rev. Dr. Green, of Philadelphia, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Eastburn, for forty years, to prepare a memoir of his life and character—and for this purpose have placed in his hands, a variety of papers, left by the deceased. The memoir will first appear in the Christian Advocate; and if it shall afterwards be thought expedient, will be printed in a pamphlet form. The whole avails of the pamphlet to be applied to extinguish the debt still due on the Mariners' Church, in this city.

A meeting of a number of citizens has been held in Philadelphia for the purpose of considering the question of establishing a line of stages and steamboats from Norfolk to Charleston, connected with the line from Philadelphia to Norfolk. It is proposed to open a subscription for a capital of $250,000, conditioned that a charter shall be had from the state of South Carolina, unshackled by any unfavourable conditions. Among other things it is stated, in the address to the public, that "it is highly probable that nine tenths of all the passengers from the south will prefer this line to the packets, the passage in which is at all times precarious, and often extends to seven, eight, ten and twelve days from Charleston to New York, whereas the passage from Charleston to Philadelphia, will be regularly performed in four by this route."

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The recent Report on the Breakwater contains the following remarks on the superiority of anthracite coal for most purposes of manufactures.

"It has been introduced into factories and family use along the whole seaboard. In the interior of New England, it is now used in private families. In Boston, the glass factories employ the Pennsylvania coal. A Mr. Bradley, of Sharon, Connecticut, manufactures a ton of iron with one hundred bushels of charcoal. He considers anthracite, at fifteen dollars per ton, as cheap as charcoal at five dollars per one hundred bushels. It has been tried at the salt works, and has been highly commended. It has been exported to the West Indies, where it answers admirably in the manufactures of sugar. A barrel of this coal was recently sent to England, to a cutler there, who, on making the experiment, pronounced it far superior, for manufacturing edge tools, to any coal then in use in that country. The coal as a fuel, is recommended for its economy, safety, uniform heat for many hours, without attention of any kind. It produces no smoke, no foul chimneys, no unpleasant effluvia, no sparks in combustion, and makes a pure, healthy fire."

The parliament of Upper Canada commenced its session at York, on the 16th January. The Lieutenant Governor appointed James Fitzgibbon, clerk, under the great seal. A motion was then made to appoint a committee to enquire where the right of appointment of the officers of the house lies, which, after some discussion, was carried unanimously. By this it would seem that the legislature of Upper Canada, are disposed to follow the example set them by the lower province, and ascertain the nature and extent of their rights.

In New Orleans there are six gambling houses, each of which pays the corporation 5,000 dollars annually for its license; and there are two additional houses, each of which pays 1500 dollars. By a statement in the Louisiana Courier, it appears that the expenses of the eight houses amount altogether to 127,656 dollars per annum, and that each of them makes a nett profit of ten thousand dollars. Of course, adding 80,000 dollars profit to the 127,656 dollars expenses, they must extract from the citizens and strangers who play with them the enormous sum of 207,656 dollars.

A tremendous earthquake occurred on the 16th November last, at Popayan, in Colombia. The scene of this visitation was in the midst of an extensive district formed by a range of the Andes and two of its minor chains. The buildings in the city have suffered considerably. The higher houses are uninhabitable, and the lower ones require great repairs. The inhabitants have left the place. Fortunately no person perished in the earth, and two women only died of fear. It is supposed, so great and overwhelming has been the disaster, that the town will be "blotted from the map of Colombia."

Popayan is the capital of a province of that name in New Granada, now part of the republic of Colombia. It is situated 5600 feet above the level of the ocean, 240 miles N. E. of Quito.

TOBACCO.

In his last message to the Legislature, Governor Clinton recommended the cultivation of tobacco, in the State of New York, as a profitable crop. A writer in the Rochester Daily Telegraph, mentions, as the result of an experiment made by him last summer, that it is a more productive crop than any now raised in the Western counties of the State. He is confident that our soil and climate are both well adapted for raising the high priced yellow tobacco, but not so good for dark low priced Tobacco, (used for chewing) as the Southern States.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

Messrs. G. & C. Cargill of New-York are about putting to press the third edition of the Northern Traveller. It will contain a thorough revision of the former routes, with numerous important additions, and several new embellishments. The copy right of the *Northern Tour*, lately published by Messrs Carey, Lea, & Carey, and so deservedly esteemed among travellers, has been purchased for the purpose of amalgamating the two works.

HERBERT MILTON.

The London Literary Gazette says of this new fiction, that "it is the most lively and spirited of its class, and written with a keenness of observation, and a justness of remark, that shows as much knowledge of human nature as of fashion."

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

Mr. J. Sparks, the editor of this Journal, has sailed for England, with a view of making some arrangements relative to the publication of General Washington's Manuscripts. It is said, that during his absence, the Review will be under the superintendence of Mr. E. Everett.

Mr. F. Kearney, engraver, of this city, an artist who enjoys a high and merited reputation, has undertaken to execute, and will publish a series of very interesting views in Greece, which have been recently taken in person by his brother, who is now on the Mediterranean station. They will comprise Napoli di Romania, Poros, Scio, the temple of Minerva at Cape Colona, &c.

We understand that three-fourths of the stock of the Arch Street Theatre, have already been subscribed for; the books were taken round for names last week for the first time, and by Saturday seventy five per cent. was subscribed. It is supposed that the corner stone will be laid in about one month. Trustees will be appointed in the course of a few days. A rent equal to five per cent is guaranteed on the capital stock, together with a season ticket for every five shares, transferable once only; together with a seat in the orchestra, which is not transferable under any circumstances.

On Monday afternoon about half past five o'clock, a fire broke out in the weaver's shop in the yard of the Prune street department of the prison. The roof was slightly burnt, the engines were on the ground, and with the assistance of the prisoners, the flames were soon extinguished. The fire originated in combustible matter communicated to the building by one of the prisoners. It was discovered after the fire was over.

A letter from Washington, dated 9th inst. says—"Yesterday, Thomas Tudor Tucker, Esq. the old Treasurer of the United States, died after a short illness. A fortnight ago he was at the President's levee, he is now where human sickness cannot reach him. He was a polished gentleman, and one of the oldest officers of the government. By his death a valuable seat is made vacant, and rumour says that it may be offered to Governor Kent of Maryland."

OHIO.

It appears, from a recent census of the State of Ohio, that the whole number of white male inhabitants above the age of twenty-one years, in 1827, was as follows:

In 1827	-	-	-	145,745
1823	-	-	-	124,625
Increase in four years			-	21,120

ALABAMA.

By a recent census of this State, it appears that the whole number of inhabitants is 244,011. Of this number 91,308 are slaves, and 555 free people of color. The same State, in 1820, contained 127,901 inhabitants; showing an increase, in seven years, of 116,110. The increase of slaves, in the same time, is 49,429, and the decrease of people of color 16. We believe that no other State in the Union, except Ohio, shows so rapid an increase of population.

It is stated in the Portsmouth (Ohio) Times, that a man came to that town, whose thirst for *liquor* was so insatiable, that he sold to a dentist to pull a sound tooth, and sold it to him for 60 cents, with which he bought rum, and got drunk! Such a slave to his appetite would cut his throat for a gallon of *whiskey*, provided he could get it on 12 months credit.

A letter from Mr. Wm. Prince, dated Linnæan Botanic Garden, near New-York, January 25, 1828, says:—

"We had a most singular season here—it was not until the night of the 21st. that the ground was frozen so as to prevent my gardeners from working the ground."

The expenditures of Mr. Prince, of Long Island, incident to the culture and extension of his Horticultural establishment, exceeded, for the last year, the sum of $18,000!

NEW ORLEANS.

Twenty years ago, Louisiana became a part of the American republic. The mind, in recurring to that part of our history, is enraptured and astonished at the revolutions. few years ago, a Spanish hamlet, is to-day a powerful, opulent city! The hovels of a former age, are daily giving way to the more elegant structures of commerce. There can be seen no monument of Castilian despotism; no thraldom of a rapacious clergy, and scarcely a kindred tongue to speak Pizarro's praise.—The character of the city bears no resemblance to what it was. It is America, (always, and every where an honorable appellation) in feeling, wealth, and freedom. With an extensive and continually increasing shipping; the best of steam power navigation; a growing rich population, and the commerce of several states actually centered here—all give promise, that New-Orleans is destined to be one of the first cities in the world.

The Buffalo papers contain some further particulars of the damage sustained by the late gale on lake Erie. It is stated that the foundation for the Light House intended to be built at the end of the new pier at Buffalo, appears to have settled considerably. The water rose over the piers, and the whole lower part of the village of Buffalo was overflowed, and the water entered most of the warehouses on Buffalo Creek. The water is said to have been two or three feet higher in the rapids above Niagara Falls than was ever known before.

THE WEST INDIES.

These Colonies will in a very few years lose the market of the United States for sugars. The quantity now procured from thence by the Americans, is about 170,000 hogsheads annually, the value of which is at least three and a half millions of money. Since the cession of Florida to the United States, the sugar cane has been planted there and thrives amazingly. Florida is now rapidly settling by intelligent and enterprizing men, who are turning their attention to the cultivation of sugar. Experiment has demonstrated that an acre of land, which would yield twenty bushels of corn, will turn out a hogshead, or a thousand pounds of sugar, the molasses paying the expense of cultivation, and the sugar being worth to the planter, upon an average, seven cents a pound. Nearly all the land in Florida is capable of producing the same results. The celebrated La Fayette has a large tract of this country, which will grow excellent sugars, and the Congress having fixed a duty of five dollars per cent. on Foreign sugars, which will give the planters of Florida a monopoly of the American market. We understand there is a gentleman now in England who has purchased the adjoining county to La Fayette's, consisting of 80,000 acres, upon part of which he planted the sugar cane several years since. He intends ultimately to cultivate the whole by free labour; to declare all the children free, and during their minority to give them an excellent education.

MATANZAS.

An official estimate of the population of this city, in 1816, presented the following results—Whites 2,420, free persons of color 1019, slaves 1016—total 4,448. The number of houses was 705, more than two thirds of which were built of the palm tree. In 1826 the estimate was this—whites 5,015, free persons of color, 1,638 slaves 2,630—total 9,333. In ten years, therefore, the population of Matanzas has more than doubled. The great number of slaves is attributed to the imitation of the fashions of Havana, where private families are supplied with a great many domestics, more from ostentation than convenience.

Dr. Howe, (says the New York Commercial Advertiser,) has in his possession the helmet of Lord Byron. It is surmounted with a crest and plume; and on a plate in front the arms of the Byrons are attached in elaborate silver. It was given by Byron just before his death, to a young Greek who was in his family. The latter published in an expedition. The sword belonging formerly to Lord Byron, is also in Dr. Howe's custody. Mr. Miller, to whom it now belongs, purchased it at auction. Mr. Stayve and Dr. Howe have brought with them two Greek boys, in their native costume. They are very lively and intelligent. Their mothers gave them to the gentlemen above mentioned.

DELIGHTFUL DAY.

There can be no better winter weather, under the fine thaw itself, says a Boston paper of the 8th inst. than yesterday. It was as good as the last of May, under the exception of the blossoms and buds. Yet we in the city, see so little of them, even in Spring, that they cannot be much missed in Winter; especially when the whole army of females, light and heavy armed cavalry, infantry, artillery, archery and baggage, are moving in columns. It was an imposing spectacle to all, but chiefly to Bachelors; and many a one was looking on with admiration in his eyes, and envy and regret in his soul.

No expected holiday, set down in the Calender, and imposing a sort of obligation to be gay, can so expand the heart and excite the spirits as a day like this in a gloomy season. It is like the raising of a siege, and the whole city sallies forth for enjoyment and congratulation.

The whole number of deaths in Boston, Mass. in 1827, was only 1023—showing most conclusively, that during the year, the inhabitants have enjoyed the blessing of unusual health. Of this number twenty-one were drowned; one hundred and seventy-eight died of consumption; one hundred and fifty two of unknown diseases, and *twenty-five of Intemperance*.

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

The Albany Argus contains a statement of the proceedings of the District Court at its last session in that city, in the case of John L. Tillinghast, Esq. one of the attorneys of that Court.

It appears that soon after the previous session of the Court, Mr. Tillinghast called upon R. G. Lansing, Esq. Clerk of the Court, on some business connected with the office, and spoke of the Court in terms of great disrespect. On being cautioned by Mr. Lansing, he became more violent—repeated his declarations and charged the Court with "gross partiality," and with acting officially from corrupt motives. At the opening of the late session Mr. Lansing placed on a

fix an affidavit of this conversation, and a rule was served upon Mr. Tillinghast, requiring him to show cause why his name should not be struck from the rolls of Court. Mr. Tillinghast appeared, and after hearing what he had to say, the Court ordered his name to be erased from the roll of attorneys. This they said they should do on two grounds. First that a person who is doing all in his power to bring a Court into discredit and contempt, is an improper person to act in it; and secondly, that such language as Mr. Tillinghast has used, although not uttered while the Court was in session, was a contempt of Court, and this was the proper punishment for it. The Court, however, offered to withhold its sentence on condition that Mr. Tillinghast would apologize and engage not to repeat the offence, which he declining, the order was made absolute.

Judge James of South Carolina, has been convicted before the Legislature of being grossly intemperate, and guilty of habitual intoxication, and has been removed from Office. The Charleston Courier gives the following account of the scene in the Senate Chamber, when his sentence was pronounced:

"Seats having been provided for the members of the House, and the Chamber being crowded with spectators, a deep and solemn silence ensued, while the court was waiting for the appearance of the accused, which was about fifteen or twenty minutes. At length Mr. Preston presented himself at the Bar, and announced to the president, that his client was ready to hear the sentence of the court. The President told the Council that Judge James' presence might be dispensed with, if it was his wish not to appear before the public on so trying an occasion. Upon Mr. Preston's repeating that the accused was willing to come before the Court, he was called in and took his seat at the Bar. He made his appearance, supported by Mr. Starke, the Secretary of State (a messenger) on the one hand, and by his son on the other.—His situation was indeed eminently calculated to excite the sympathies of the assembly in which he stood—a feeble, effected and forlorn old man with a family (as is understood,) absolutely dependent on his misery for support—a faithful adherent of the good cause in the Revolution, who it is probable, had been recommended mainly by that affecting consideration, to the notice of the State—one who had been the companion at arms of the fathers of most of those who were about to pass so dreadful a doom upon him, and had over and over again received marks of their esteem and confidence—one of the framers of that very constitution under whose stern functions he was now suffering so much—his venerable, yet resigned and patient air—every thing conspired to awaken the liveliest sensibilities of the spectator.

The President, after announcing to him that the Court was prepared to declare its judgement, asked him if he had any thing to say why it should not be pronounced. Upon this Judge James rose and read from a small piece of paper, the simple and touching address which follows:

Mr. President—I have served my country too long not to be sensible of my duty to submit (as well as I can,) to this heavy stroke. I could have wished that my old age had been spared this awful calamity, but Providence has thought proper to bring me through the varied and trying scenes of a long life, to this bitter period. To the Almighty, and to him alone, I look for support and consolation. I pray him to bless and prosper my country, which while it casts me off, cannot, and I trust will not, be disposed to deprive me of the consolations which result from consciousness of good intentions, and honest conduct.

The effect upon the assembly was so great, that there were many of the sternest, both of his judges and his accusers, who shed tears.

The President then said, that it became his painful duty (the most painful of his life) to pronounce the Hon. Wm. D. James has been found guilty of the first and second articles preferred against him; that he had also been found guilty of the fourth article, but that he was adjudged not guilty of the third and fifth articles of impeachment. The sentence of the Court was, that Wm. D. James be removed from his said office of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas.

Applications are about to be made to the legislature of New-York, for the incorporation of a company to construct a canal from the Erie canal at the village of Buffalo, to the line of the state of Pennsylvania, where the Conneawango river crosses said line, with privilege of establishing a bank in the city of New York, with a capital of 1,000,000 dollars, and also a branch or bank, at Buffalo, with a capital of 500,000 for the incorporation of a company to contract a rail road from the city of Hudson, to the county of Berkshire, Massachusetts, with a capital of 350, 000, with liberty to be increased to 500,000 and for other purposes.

The Macon (Georgia) Telegraph, of the 28th ult. mentions that the drawing of the Monticello Academy Lottery in that state, was completed on the 10th ult. On that day, the highest prize, ($3000,) came out, against a ticket held by an old negro fellow, the property of C. Cargile, Esq. and was owned jointly by himself, his two sons, and two sons in law, who had appropriated a dollar a piece in the purchase of the ticket.

FLORIDA ORANGES.

A second cargo of Oranges from our newly acquired territory of Florida, says the Baltimore American, arrived here last week. The full size and fine flavour of those which have fallen under our notice, at the fruit store of Mr. E. Gierard, will convince the most sceptical, that an extension of their cultivation is alone necessary to render us independant of other countries for our supplies of this delightful tropical fruit.

Mrs. DECATUR'S CLAIMS.

The bill for allowing and distributing prize money for the capture and destruction of the frigate Philadelphia, to Mrs. Susan Decatur and others, has at last been disposed of in the manner which befitted the dignity and gratitude of our country. On the motion to fill the first blank with 100,000, Mr. Robbins spoke at great length, and it was carried. A motion for recommitment was supported by Messrs. Chambers and Cobb, but negatived, 30 to 15. The several blanks were then filled with the following sums for the widow of Com. Preble, 5,000, for Mrs. Decatur, $31,412 42; for the second class, $12, 566 46; for the 5th class, 11,074 83; for the 6th class, $12,773 50.

Extract of a letter dated Paris, Nov. 17th, 1827.

"You will see by the papers the horrid massacre that have been committed in the streets of Paris; upwards of 120 citizens have been killed and wounded—17 killed; on the side of the military 10 officers and 162 privates were wounded. All this is very alarming, and God knows how far it will go."

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The following numbers came up on the Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 1, for 1828, which took place on Wednesday last.

39 29 24 32 43 22

The bill entitled an act, incorporating the "American Sunday School Union," has been negatived in the Senate of this state. The vote stood 21 to 9.

A shad, caught near Bombay Hook, was brought to our market on Saturday morning last. It was bought by Mr. Head, of the Mansion House Hotel.

A child was on Tuesday last, run over by a large Fire Engine, in Vine near Fourth street. The fore wheel passed over its back and the hind over its face. It was dreadfully injured.

From a diary kept by an old citizen of Philadelphia, it appears that the winter of 1802 was more like the present in mildness.

According to returns laid before Congress, the whole Militia force of the United States, together with the several territories, amounts to 1,130,158 men.

Mr. Correa Botting, late an officer in the Spanish army, proposes to establish a Fencing Academy in New York. He has long been celebrated for his extraordinary skill and science in this art, and his countrymen speak of him as one of the best fencers in the world.

By a report made to Congress, it appears that the Continental Money, emitted from 1775 to 1780, amounted to 241,552,780 dollars.

A rope pear, brought to maturity in the open air, without any peculiar cultivation, was produced at Charleston on the 4th of the present month. It is worthy of notice as a remarkable evidence of the warmth of the present winter.

The Delaware and Raritan canal bill has passed to be engrossed in the House of assembly. The final vote would probably be taken this week, on its passing the house.

We observe in the Oswego Gazette, an advertisement notifying the public that "Doct. H. Dewey" has *set up* business at Fulton, in that county, and among other things, he advertises for "fifty stone cutters"——to prepare tombstones for his patients, we presume.

The Massachusetts Internal Improvement commissioners have reported to the legislature in favor of a rail road from Boston to Providence.

Senor Dominguez, who proposed the publication of a Spanish newspaper in this city, has relinquished the project, as he is about to return to Colombia.

The legislature of New York has incorporated a company for constructing a rail road from Ithaca, N. Y. at the head of Cayuga Lake, to terminate at Oswego, on the Susquehanna.

It appears by the message of the Governor, that the attempt to settle the jurisdictional line between New Jersey and New York, has entirely failed. The subject has been referred to a committee of both houses. The Railway Bank bill has passed both houses.

A line of stages has commenced running from Ithaca, N. Y. to this city, the distance is 236 miles, time three days.

It has been found, by close examination, that there are *two hundred* and *fifty five* families in Berks county, Pa. at this time, destitute of a copy of the Bible.

An association of the members of the Bar has been formed in New York, under the title of the New York Law Institute. The President is James Kent, and the three Vice Presidents, Smith Thompson, Peter A. Jay, and Beverley Robinson.

A large whale appeared in the bay, ten miles below Providence, (R. I.) on Tuesday week. Such a circumstance is very unusual. Two boats were manned on Wednesday, and set out with the intention of "taking the stranger in."

A duel was fought at New Orleans, on the 29th ult. between a Mr. Vaux and Judge Leonard, in which the former was killed on the spot. This is the sixth instance of fatal duels within a very short period.

The funds of the American Society for the promotion of Temperance, now amount to nearly *fourteen thousand dollars*.

The Stock held by the State of New Jersey in the Trenton Bank, has been sold to the Bank for 43,000 dollars. By this sale the state clears about 7000 dollars on the original cost of the stock. The money, we are informed, has been invested in the U. States 6 per cent stock.

A man named Carlyle, a negro driver, has been murdered by a black man, whom he was driving into slavery. The offender has been apprehended and committed for trial. The act was done near Washington, Pa.

Martin Buren, aged 34, a labourer, employed in the soap factory of Mr. James Cowen, No 2 Collect st. New York, accidentally fell head foremost into a kettle of boiling soap. He was got out as soon as possible by those who were near the kettle, but life was extinct.

It is said that Sir Neil Campbell has left in the hands of a friend in London, a sealed package containing some particulars relating to the escape of Napoleon from Elba, with strict injunctions that it should not be opened till after his death. Sir Neil has recently died.

The court house, clerk's office, and prosecuting attorney's office in Washington, Fayette county, Ohio, were consumed on the night of the 19th ult. with all their contents, except a few books. The fire is said to have been the work of some malicious scoundrel.

In the city of Baltimore, there are 1487 houses of one story, 7770 two stories, 1897 three stories, 113 four stories, 1 five stories, and 1 of seven stories.

The nett amount of postage accruing to the general government for the year 1827 was $909, 766 79, of which New York city gave $114, 388, 81; Philadelphia $77,440 04; Boston $52, 057 31. One town returned a nett gain of eight cents.

The Legislature of New Jersey, has passed the bill for making a canal; and negatived that for constructing a rail way, from Camden to Amboy.

The following are the drawn numbers in the Washington Lodge Lottery.

7 41 16 29 26 20.

The Secretary of the Treasury has communicated to Congress a report or manual, containing the best information that could be collected on the growth and manufacture of silk, adapted to the different sections of the union.

A letter from Valparaiso—"By the Peruvian which sails for Baltimore, goes Don Ignacio Campino, as Minister of Chili to the United States.—He is considered one of the first men of Chili."

The Stockholders of the Steam Boat Washington, running between Savannah and Augusta, will receive a dividend of $124 per Share of $630, being 20 per cent for two months, or at the rate of near 120 per cent per annum.

A fancy dress ball has been given at Charleston, S. C. which, says the Courier of the 4th inst. was well attended, and passed off much to the satisfaction of the company.

There are 108 students attending lectures in the Medical College of Ohio, at Cincinnati. In the Medical College of Transylvania in Lexington, Kentucky, the present class consists of 161.

The young Men's Bible Society of Baltimore have resolved to supply each destitute family, in the state of Maryland, with a copy of the Sacred Scriptures within one year.

A man in Charleston advertises twenty anchors of peach brandy. Brandy is an anchor that has brought so many to their moorings, that a burying place might well be called an anchoring ground.

The managers of the Athenæum, in Boston, have given notice that all paintings intended for the second exhibition in that institution, which commences on the first of May, should be there by the 25th of April. Most of the pictures deposited last season were sold at a good price.

Among the papers of the late John M'Intire, Post Master in Marion, (Geo.) were found a great many letters, containing money, one directed to D. D. Sanders, containing $475.

We understand Mr. Hoyston's devise to Mr. Adams was a farm in Weston, and that it was given on condition that Mr. Adams becomes joint executor of the will, and trustee for children named in its trusts which it has been supposed he could not accept, and therefore must also decline the acceptance of land, burdened with such duties.

A Halifax paper complains that their specie goes to the United States, and adds that the best of Dantzic flour sold at Newfoundland, last season, for 28s per bbl, while American flour was at 40 a 45s.

The Small Pox has made great ravages in Falmouth, (Eng.) In all the cases where it terminated fatally, the subject had not been vaccinated.

The Milledgeville (Geo.) papers, are dressed in mourning on account of the death of Thomas E. Burnside, Esq. member of the legislature of that state, who was killed in a duel, in the Creek nation. In an eulogy which was pronounced upon Mr. Burnside, he is styled a *martyr to his country's cause*.

An Episcopalian Society has been formed at Tallahassee, Florida, to be in connexion with the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States.

As two city merchants were conversing together upon business, a flock of birds passed over their heads; upon which one of the traders exclaimed, "How happy those creatures are! they have no acceptances to pay."—"You are mistaken," exclaimed his friend, "they have their bills to provide for as well as we."

SOUTH AMERICA.

A letter, dated Caracas, December 3, gives an interesting account of the affairs of South America. It says: "Venezuela, at this moment, presents a very mournful and dreadful aspect. The rebel chiefs, Cermeno and Centeno, have combined their forces, and given battle to the celebrated Boaro Negro, (black ox,) so surnamed for having captured a cannon from the Spaniards during the late revolutionary struggle. After an obstinate conflict, the republican soldiers were completely routed, with considerable loss, both killed and wounded. This defeat has highly incensed the public authorities here, and induced them to take the most active measures to arrest the progress of the victorious bandits. All the disposable military have been despatched in pursuit of the enemy, with orders to lay waste the country, and compel the mountaineers to desert and burn their habitations, in order that every retreat be cut off from the malefactors. Different factions have risen up in the plains, disturbing the tranquility of the interior; but, owing to the vigilance and promptitude of the government, several of the revolters have been conducted prisoners to this city, and shot.—Among other executions which we daily witness, I have to mention that of the famous colonel Ramirez, in the seventieth year of his age. This intrepid commander, with a small chosen band, wandered for years through the adjacent mountains, making occasional descents upon the lowlands, where he carried on a species of predatory warfare, until surprised and taken, the other day, in the vicinity of Cumana. His last hour arrived, he knelt down calmly, and in the midst of an immense crowd of spectators, assembled to behold this awful scene, bravely met his fate.

"The arrival of the *Liberator*, we had all reason to suppose would wholly alter the existing state of things, and restore the blessings of peace to this distracted region. Far from it! we were doomed to be most grievously disappointed. Great indeed were the rejoicings at his coming, but still greater our delight at his departure.

"He who should have been our pacificator rendered us the most miserable of communities. One of Bolivar's first acts was to lay a heavy export duty of five per cent. upon the produce of the soil, payable by the planter. This burdensome impost, together with the cost of transportation from the interior, and church exactions, leave the unhappy agriculturalist without any profit whatever, and most generally with serious loss on the fruits of his industry, as coffee is actually selling at the reduced price of seven and a half dollars; indigo and cacao equally low, while money is extremely scarce. The President's second measure went to lay a capitation tax of $100 yearly upon merchants, which as you may easily imagine has excited the utmost dissatisfaction.

"Nor have our misfortunes ended here, for he subsequently ordered all the merchants that were indicted to the Custom House, to pay up their bonds within the brief space of *forty-eight hours*, under pain of imprisonment. This unexpected demand was attended with the consequent result, *a number of failures*: and followed by the enforcement of the penalty for non-compliance with a mandate of the *Liberator*, with which it was utterly impossible to comply. Such is the posture of affairs here. Unless the Grand Convention, which is to assemble on the 10th March next, at *Ocana*, should effect something for our relief, I really cannot conceive what will be the future agricultural and commercial prospects of the now impoverished state of Venezuela. All our hopes are directed towards Ocana."

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Unfortunate Lovers—a well written and interesting tale, by our correspondent at Columbia, S. C. is received, and shall receive an early insertion.

The Suicide, though evidently a hasty production, has merit. We shall publish it, and would recommend to the Author to be more careful hereafter in polishing his productions.

The Manuscript referred to by our friend at Newtown, shall be returned according to his instructions.

Such articles as *The Faith of Abraham* will always be acceptable.

The Sketch by a young lady of 13, is rather trite and common-place. It affords, however, much promise of future merit.

We acknowledge with pleasure, the receipts of *Cordelia*'s contributions.

The Greek Chieftain's Death by *Arion*, displays the ability of the writer. Further favours from the same pen will not be overlooked.

Rockland Lake is deficient in rhythm. The Author had better retouch it.

The Rover's Last Hour, *Selim—Lines*, *R.* and *Death*, *S.*—next week.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

The history of the French Emperor, recently written by Sir Walter Scott, has not only revived recollection of that hero, but given rise to speculations upon his claim to greatness, to that degree of just admiration which some of his ardent admirers have claimed for him; and those who have most lauded the course of that successful warrior, have not failed of bestowing upon his historian epithets and denunciations that scarcely belong to impartiality; nor are there wanting those who even think that less of commendation might have been bestowed upon the man who openly set at defiance the laws of God, and made his own will a substitute for the received regulations of man—and, considering the diversity of opinions relating to this extraordinary man during the course of his career, it is not strange that perfect satisfaction should not be rendered by his biographer.

Napoleon Bonaparte, however regarded, has, in our opinion, a claim to the title of *great*, in the common acceptance of that word; bold in design, decisive in operation, and moderate in success, he must claim the astonished eye of those who carefully note his career from the elementary school in Corsica to the field of Waterloo; a mighty genius animated his movements, his thoughts flowed in no ordinary channel, and his actions deserved no ordinary comment.

We are not of those who lavish upon Bonaparte the praises due a consummate warrior, and believe that these well sanctify his derelictions as a man; nor do we see in *every* act of the French hero that which condemns him to the just execrations of the human kind. It may not yet be the time when the just fame of Napoleon Bonaparte shall be justly meted out to him; but when the force of prejudice subsides we may redeem, one by one, his characteristics from misrepresentations, and teach his admirers to forego a portion of their high applause, and his enemies to remit a part of their censures.

That Napoleon sought France, revolutionary France, because it *was* disturbed, is not probable; the course of events threw him upon his fortune, and providence or his genius, whether good or bad, buckled his honours and his labours to his back, and he added to the one by sustaining the other.

We are not prepared to follow the object in our remarks through his career: we desire only to notice one or two traits in his character.

Napolean appears from the first to have justly appreciated the business and duties of a man of war—he gathered his officers from those who had shown themselves possessed of physical courage, and were prompt and decisive in their movements—the material was around him for effective subalterns, and his eye was quick to discover deserts, and his hand liberal to reward them—with instruments then to his purpose, he was the more enabled to carve out his own way, and turn all occurrences to his own profit.

The plans of Napoleon included none of those considerations which are usual in ordinary warfare. He made a victory the great object of a battle, and the loss of men in its attainment were only deplored as diminishing the means of another triumph—it is now too late to suppose that he fought with other motives than to acquire and extend his own influence—with his eye fixed upon the crown of France, he scaled the Alps, and reduced the kingdoms of Italy to provinces—he rolled back the storm of Austria with inferior force—he stripped the western shores of the Adriatic of their riches, and even the territories of the church of their long treasured monuments of the arts—he subdued the Mamalukes of Egypt in their own fields—and at Acre made bulwarks of the dead bodies of his men, to resist the united powers of England and the Turks—he soothed the populace and braved the rulers of Paris—he renounced his religion for power—he outraged the head of the church which he professed to honor—he stripped temples of worship of their decorations, and the sanctuary of the arts of their contents, to bribe a people to slavery.—It is in vain to impute to Napoleon better motives—As the supreme master of France, whether as First Consul or Emperor, he certainly found opportunities for declaring war against his neighbours, where the laws of nations might be construed into authority—and this perhaps, with the very nation that was most loud in denouncing him as the violator of treaties. England never did, and perhaps never intended to observe towards France the treaty of Amiens—and for the repeated violations thereof Napoleon kept France in a continual armed attitude towards England.

It has been said, that England, knowing the Punic faith of France, found it necessary to guard against surprise—but it will be replied, that having consented to negociate with Napoleon as the chief of that country, she was bound by the laws of nations to observe with all fidelity the terms of the treaty, or to declare war—and confess the stipulations violated—nothing will excuse the course which England adopted towards France, or save her from the same censure which she attempts to cast upon her wary enemy. We shall probably pursue this subject in our next.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Feb. 8.—*Wives as they were and Maids as they are*—*Turn Out*.

Saturday, Feb. 9.—*Jealous Wife*—*The Cossack*.

Monday, Feb. 11.—*She would and she would not*—*The Prize*.

Tuesday, Feb. 12.—*Tom and Jerry*—*The Review*.

Wednesday, Feb. 13.—*She Stoops to Conquer*—*Rendezvous*.

Thursday, Feb. 14.—*Tom and Jerry*—*Of Age to-morrow*

Miss Kelly continues to draw good, though not crowded houses. Mrs. Inchbald's comedy of *Wives as they were and Maids as they are*, was played on Friday evening. This piece has always been a favorite on the stage, and yet, to us, it seems to possess but little merit. The characters are strange and unnatural, acting from motives that cannot be fathomed, and the incidents without being striking, are exaggerated and improbable. That it contains some excellent sentiments, and a good moral, we do not dispute, but the sentiments are delivered by characters seeming so strange, and the moral is so obscure, that neither the one nor the other affords much pleasure or benefit. Miss Kelly sustains the part of *Miss Dorillon* most admirably. In the lighter parts of the dialogue, easy, animated, and agreeable, and in the serious passages, especially the prison scene, she displays great judgment and feeling. Mr. Wood's *Sir William Dorillon* was faultless. Not a word—not a look—not a gesture but was in perfect accordance with the character he assumed. The minor characters were well represented.

In the after-piece of *The Prize*, Miss Kelly introduced the celebrated Muck bravura, which she executed with the most astonishing brilliancy, and apparently without an effort. So at least seemed to think a portion of the audience, for they made a most deafening noise in attempting to procure its repetition, in which they very properly failed. It is unquestionably an imposition upon the performer to encore a bravura, especially one so difficult as this.

Miss Kelly's *Mrs. Oakly* is not exactly to our taste. We think there is too little jealousy, and too much shrewishness. In the scene where she wishes to entrap Mr. Oakly by a pretended belief of his story, her manner was such as must have startled the most inattentive husband, and put him completely on his guard against the scheme that was practising upon him. We fear this lady sometimes suffers herself to be carried away by the noisy applauses of that portion of an audience who can conceive of nothing good that is not striking, and care not how much nature and probability are violated provided there be abundance of rant, grimace and contortion. Mr. Wood's *Mr. Oakly* was given in his usual polished and vigorous manner.

Colber's entertaining comedy *She would and She would not*, was played for the first time these many years at Chesnut street, on Monday. Miss Kelly played *Hyppolita* with great spirit, and looked uncommonly well. Her fine figure shows to great advantage in the dress of a Spanish cavalier. Mrs. Anderson, her companion, was deserving of high commendation, and the Jeffersons, both father and son, were in excellent spirits. Mr. Southwell would succeed better in high comedy if he would not entertain what is set down for him with such a profusion of unnecessary *equals*. This exclamation, however gentlemanly and fashionable it may appear to him, is quite disgusting to other ears we can assure him.

Tom and Jerry after having *laid upon the shelf* for two or three seasons, was reproduced on Tuesday. Mr. Burrough's *Jerry* was a very correct picture of a *green horn* just entering into the various scenes of a *Life in London* and was loudly applauded. We thought *Logic* on this occasion wanted his usual vivacity; but this was atoned for by Miss E. Jefferson's sprightliness, who is certainly the loveliest *Kate* we have ever seen. *Tom* (Mr. Wemyss,) was as easy and careless as a young blood ought to be, and *Dick Trifle* was as great a bore as exquisites usually are. Mr. Drummond made quite a hit in dancing.

Wednesday in consequence of the indisposition of Miss Kelly she did not perform, and the farce of the *Rendezvous* was substituted for the *Actress of all Work*. Mrs. Darley supplied the place of Miss K. as Miss Hardcastle in the play.

We understand that the Prompter of the Chesnut street Theatre, is dramatizing Cooper's Novel of the "Red Rover" for the La Fayette Theatre, New York, where it will shortly be produced with splendid scenery, &c.

The manager of the Park Theatre, New York, has been very successful in getting up the Opera of Artaxerxes.

The New Orleans Theatrical Corps will visit this city again during the next autumn.

Miss Clara Fisher commenced an engagement at the Richmond Theatre on Monday last. This lady will appear on the Philadelphia boards on Wednesday night. Mr. Hamblin took a farewell benefit at Charleston on the 6th instant.

Miss Blanchard fell from a horse, lately, while performing in the Circus at Utica, N. Y. and broke her leg, so that in three days time, amputation was necessary; and it is much feared that death will be the consequence.

A dramatic author named Mitchell has made his appearance at Richmond, Va. His first play, the "Maid of Missolonghi," was received with much satisfaction, and the author loudly called for. He thanked the audience for their kindness, and hoped the future effusions of his pen might be as well received.

Mr. E. Forrest who is playing in Baltimore is highly commended for his performance of Virginius and Damon. The admirers of native genius had a rich banquet, says the Baltimore Chronicle, in witnessing the performance of the part of Damon by Mr. Forrest. We feel assured we shall be relieved, by all who were present, from the imputation of wishing to join the clamour in favor of this actor's playing merely because it has been the fashion to admire him. There was a boldness and richness of conception united with the most powerful execution, which drew forth, we had almost said, unbounded applause, for in truth it appeared that the plaudits were suspended only by an intense anxiety not to lose even the smallest portion of his playing.

Miss George has been favorably received in Boston, by a fashionable audience.

The proprietors of the Federal street Theatre of Boston, have proffered the lease of that establishment to Mr Gilfert, Manager of the Bowery Theatre in New York, on reasonable terms, with a view to unite the talent of the two establishments.

A young gentleman made a successful debut as Zanga, last week, on the Chatham stage, New-York.

The Salem (Mass.) Theatre was opened on Monday evening week. The performances commenced with an address, which was delivered by Mr. Foote, in a clear and distinct voice, although there was some bad pronunciations, and an occasional halting to recover his memory. The sealed packet, which was supposed to contain the name of the author, on being opened, exhibited no other than the signature of the address, "*Naumkeake*," the old Indian name of Salem. The author mentioned in his note, that he could be heard from through the columns of the Boston Daily Advertiser, from which it is inferred, that he is a resident in that city.

Mr. Ludlow, with his Theatrical Corps, announces the opening of the Savannah (Geo.) Theatre, on Friday, the 18th ult. with Speed the Plough and Family Jars. Mr. L. has made engagements for the appearance of several performers of distinction in the course of the season.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

The "FORGET-ME-NOT," embellished with elegant engravings, and splendidly bound in extra bindings.—Price $1 25.

"ELLEN," fugitive Poems.

"TALES FOR LEISURE HOURS," by a gentleman of this city.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening, 14th inst. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, the Rev. JOHN P. ROBINSON, to HANNAH, M., daughter of the late Isaac Milnor, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. at Trenton, by the Rev. William Boswell, Mr. BENJAMIN M'MAKIN, to Miss TABITHA LOVELESS, all of that place.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, D.D. Mr. AUGUSTUS EMERICK, Ironmonger, to Miss WILHEMINA, daughter of William Warner, Esq. of Penn Township.

On the 1st of December, by the Rev. William Rucus, Mr. LARDNER CLARKE, to Miss JANE WAY PHILIPS, both of this city.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. William Burns, Mr. JOHN SIMPSON, to Miss MARY FERGUSON, both of this city.

On the 14th inst. in this city, by the Rev. Mr. Shaffer, Mr. ABEL GREEN, to Miss HANNAH BOWMAN, both of Edgmont Township, Delaware county, Pa.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Mr. ELIAKIM LITTELL, to Miss MARY F. daughter of Jonathan Smith, Esq. all of this city.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. HENRY STODDART, to Miss LOUISA H. daughter of the late Mr. Frederick Montmollin, all of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Lt. J. MONTGOMERY DALE, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss MARY, eldest daughter of Richard Willing, Esq.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. S. R. Smith, Mr. JOSEPH LEEDS, to Miss SUSANNA BOLEY, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, Mr. HILL BRINTON, of Delaware county, to Miss SARAH C. daughter of Mr. James H. Cole, all of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. William T. Brantley, WILLIAM F. DEAN, Esq. to Miss MATILDA B. daughter of John Davis, Esq. all of this city.

On the 10th inst. at Manch Chunk, by John Pryor, Esq. Mr. NATHAN PATTERSON, of Manch Chunk, to Miss SUSAN LETCHWORTH, late of Burlington, N. J.

On the 23d of September last, by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. WILLIAM TEMPLIN ROBINSON, to Miss CHARLOTTE C. GERMAN, both of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Eustace, Mr. JOSEPH TURNER, Jr. to Miss RACHAEL, daughter of the late Robert Street, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 7th inst. at Poplar Grove, near Frankford, by the Rev. Ashbel Green, D. D. Mr. JOHN H. BARNES, to CAROLINE, daughter of Anthony Charlton, Esq.

In Charlestown, Mass. Mr. FREDERICK BLANCHARD, to Miss ELIZABETH GAW, eldest daughter of Mr. John Cooper, formerly of Philadelphia.

At New York, MARTIN TOOKER, Esq. of that city, to Mrs. HANNAH, widow of Peter Ersine, of Long Island.

Her heart and hand she gave to him,
Before he had bespoke her,
She vow'd she'd love till death came to,
And then—O! Martin Tooker.

DIED.

On the 14th inst. of a lingering illness, the Rev. SAMUEL S. KENNARD, Pastor of the Wesleyan Church, in Kensington. His friends and acquaintances are particularly invited to attend his funeral, without further notice, to-morrow afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from the residence of his father-in-law, Shackamaxon street, first house above Queen street, Kensington.

On the 13th inst. Miss MARY M. daughter of the Rev. Henry White, after a short and painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, aged 22 years.

On the 15th inst. Mrs. ANN FURZE, aged 50 years.

On the 14th inst. EDWARD M'ERVOY, manufacturer.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. NANCY, wife of Dr. Robert J. Dodd.

On the 11th inst. Mr. THOMAS GOODWIN, aged 64 years.

On the 11th inst. after a short and severe illness, JOHN MOORE, in the 19th year of his age.

On the 12th inst. Mr. JOHN STEWARD, aged 39 years.

On the 9th inst. after a lingering illness, JOHN ALLEN, aged 22 years.

On the 11th inst. of a lingering illness, Mr. GEORGE SMITH, aged 23 years.

On the 11th inst. after a lingering illness, PHILIP MILLER, Printer, aged 48 years.

On the 9th inst aged 10 years, ELIZABETH, daughter of Joseph Whitaker.

On the 11th inst. Mr. SIMON P. DEAL, aged 51 years.

On the 10th inst. THOMAS J. son of Solomon Cartmell.

On the 8th inst. after a short and severe illness, aged 40 years, Mr. JOHN STREETON, Shipwright, of Southwark.

On Saturday, the 2d inst. JOHN M. PRICE, aged 58 years.

On the 12th inst. aged 3 years, ROBERT MAY, son of Peter Buzzard.

On the 9th inst. of a short but severe illness, BENJAMIN McCONIKEN, master of the Wardrobe of the Philadelphia Theatre.

On the 5th inst. at Shrewsbury, Monmouth county, TYLEE WILLIAMS, aged 61 years.

On the 2d inst. at New York, at the residence of his father-in-law, Silvanus Miller, Esq. Mr. GEORGE YOULE, jun. aged 26 years.

On the 1st inst. at his residence near Doylestown, Bucks county, aged 68 years, Mr. JOHN BERING, formerly of Charleston, S. C.

On the 21st ult. in Nashville, Tenn. after a lingering illness, aged 43 years, Mr. THOMAS CAMPBELL, of the firm of Campbell & McConnell, and formerly of Philadelphia.

At Newbern, N. C. Mr. JOSEPH HUTTON, formerly of this city, where he was born on the 25th of February, 1787.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	41	49	70
New York,	48	47	95
Baltimore,	11	11	22

The U. S. Sloop of War, FALMOUTH, Capt Charles W. Morgan, has arrived at Norfolk, from New York, after a severe and boisterous passage, during which she encountered a violent gale, which was throughout so intense, that it is believed, had she not been a first rate vessel she could not have weathered it. She was driven within 180 miles of Bermuda.

The destination of the Falmouth, we learn, is Omon, and that she will carry out William B. Rochester, Esq. Charge d'Affaires to Central America, his Secretary, Mr. W. Beatty, and Mr. Jacob Mason, Jr. Secretary of the Legation at Mexico.

TRAVELLERS LOOK OUT.

Several trunks were stolen from the Lancaster stage on the evening of the 7th inst. by which some Western Merchants now on a visit to this city, lost a variety of articles. The proprietors of the Line have offered a reward of $50 for the apprehension of the thieves and recovery of the property, and any information respecting the articles, that may lead to the detection of the perpetrators, will be thankfully received at the Lancaster and Pittsburg stage office, in Market street. We have been informed that several trunks have been recently stolen from the New York stages also.

The Rev. S. R. Smith will deliver a sermon at the Hall of the "Franklin Institute," on Wednesday evening next, at 7 o'clock, on the moral tendency of Universalism.

THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, February 16,

Will be presented Shakspeare's Comedy, in 5 acts, called AS YOU LIKE IT. Rosalind, Miss Kelly, in which she will introduce the celebrated CUCKOO SONG. After which, a Drama, called THERESE; OR, THE ORPHAN OF GENEVA.

In Chancery of New Jersey.

Between Wm. Ridgway, Complainant, and Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes and Hannah his wife and others, defendants. } On bill to foreclose equity of redemption, &c.

It appearing to this court that the complainant hath filed his bill of complaint in the above cause, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer hath been duly issued, directed to the defendants in the said bill named returnable to the present term of January; and it also appearing that the said process of subpœna hath been duly served by the sheriff of the county of Burlington on some of the said defendants, and that Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes and Hannah his wife, and Edward Potts, other of the said defendants, do not reside within the State of New Jersey, so as to be served with the said process of subpœna; and it appearing by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor that the said Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes and Hannah his wife reside in the state of Ohio, and that the said Edward Potts resides in the state of Mississippi; it is therefore ordered and directed by the Chancellor, on motion of Samuel J. Read, solicitor of the complainant, this thirty first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, that the said Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes, and Hannah his wife and Edward Potts, the said absent defendants, do cause their appearance to be entered in this cause, and that they do plead, answer or demur to the complainant's bill of complaint on or before the first Tuesday in April next, and that in default thereof that the said complainant's bill of complaint be taken pro confesso, and that such decree be made as to the Chancellor shall be deemed equitable and just.—And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall within twenty days from this day, be published in the New Jersey Mirror and Burlington County Advertiser, a newspaper printed and published at Mount Holly in the county of Burlington for six weeks successively, at least once in each week; and also in a newspaper printed in the city of Philadelphia in the state of Pennsylvania, and continued therein for four weeks successively at least once in each week.

ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.

A true copy,
JOHN WILSON, Clerk.

feb 16—4t

DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which *Dr. Chambers'* Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by *James H. Hart, M. D.* and *A. M. Fanning*, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents:

WILLIAM MOORHEAD,
348 South Second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS,
56 Chesnut street.

feb 16—tf

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

☞ IT HAS NEVER FAILED. ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 162 VINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. feb 16—6m

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A valuable Farm at Public Sale.

TO be sold at Public Vendue, on second day, the 25th inst. about ninety-seven Acres of land, a good proportion of which is first rate woodland, ten acres of meadow, and the remainder plough land; situated in Byberry Township, Philadelphia county, on the road leading from Philadelphia to Attleborough, thirteen miles from the former place.

On the Farm is a large young Apple Orchard of the best fruit, about 150 inoculated, which are just near their prime of bearing, and a large assortment of young pear Plumb and Cherry trees. The land is mostly inclosed and divided with good Cedar and Chesnut fence.

The improvements are a stone dwelling house with two rooms and an entry on the lower floor, three rooms on the second, and three on the third floor with a garret. Also, a kitchen and wash house adjoining, with an oven, boiler, ash house, &c. with a well of excellent water, with a pump in it. Also, a cellar under the whole house, divided in three apartments and paved. Also, under the cellar, and communicating with it and the well is a first rate milk cellar or vault.

A stone Barn, 48 by 36 feet with finished stabling, and other conveniences underneath, a hay house adjoining, 48

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ENIGMA.

My first is the head of a female into bird in America;
My second is the twin mate of a long river in the west;
My third is the tail of a beast of prey;
My whole is a bird of an amphibious nature.

To the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

I have a square acre of ground, around which I want to dig a ditch, what should be the width and depth, both being equal, so that the earth taken out of the ditch shall raise the remainder of the ground six inches.

If any of your respectable Correspondents will answer the above, they will oblige PHILO.

Solution to the Rebus in our last.

Pan, Aurora, Nosh, Sol, Erastus, Vesuvius—Pansey. The solution of the Charade in our paper of Feb 2, is the letter A.

A Real Every-day Philadelphia Dialogue.

A. (Advancing) "How d'ye do, Brooks?"

B. "Very well, thank'ee, how do you do?"

A. "Very well, thank'ee; is Mrs. Brooks well?"

B. "Very well, I'm much obliged to'ye. Mrs. Adams and the children are well I hope?"

A. "Quite well, thank'ee."

(A pause)

B. "Rather pleasant weather to-day."

A. "Yes, but it was cold in the morning."

B. "Yes, but we must expect that at this time o'year."

(Another pause—each cane twisted and switch twirled.)

A. "Seen Smith lately?"

B. "No—I can't say I have—but I have seen Thompson."

A. "Indeed—how is he?"

B. "Very well, thank'ee."

A. "I'm glad of it.—Well, good morning."

B. "Good morning."

Here it is always observed that the speakers, having taken leave, walk faster than usual for some hundred yards.

In an action tried at the late Bristol Assize, relative to some turtle of the value of four pounds four shillings, the law expenses will not fall much short of one thousand pounds! The plaintiff and defendant were rival innkeepers at Truro. To them might be very well applied the old epigram—

"Blind plaintiff, lame defendant, share
The kindly law's protecting care!
A shell for him, a shell for thee—
The oyster is the lawyer's fee!"

A sporting gentleman, passing by a house observed on the door, the seperate name of a physician and surgeon, and facetiously remarked that the circumstance put him in mind of a double barrelled gun, for if one *missed*, the other was sure to *kill*.

Two Irish labourers being at the execution of some malefactors at the new drop as it is called, at Newgate, London, one said to the other—"Auch, Pat, now, but is there any difference botween being hanged here and hanged in chains?" "Yes, honey," replied Pat, "a very great difference, one hangs only about an hour, but the other hangs ALL THE DAYS OF HIS LIFE."

An Irish counsellor being questioned by a judge, to know "for whom he was concerned," replied as follows: "I am concerned, my lord, for the plaintiff, but I am *employed* by the defendant."

"Make way gentlemen," once cried a Massachusetts' representative to the populace, in the procession on an election day, "make way, we are the representatives of the people." "Make way yourself," replied a sturdy member of the throng, "we are the people themselves."

A whimsical comparison being made between a clock and a woman, Charles Fox observed that he thought the simile bad—'For,' said he, 'a clock serves to point out the hours, and a woman to make us forget them.'

A SPARE RIB.

An epicure requested his landlord to get him a spare rib. The innkeeper declared he had none but a *crooked rib*, which he would be glad enough to *spare*.

A candidate for medical honours, having thrown himself almost into a fever from his incapacity for answering the questions, was asked by one of the Professors—"How would you sweat a patient for the rheumatism?" He replied, "*I would send him here to be examined.*"

A person about to make a bargain, seemed a little indifferent about bringing it to a conclusion, and said to the other party "I dare say we shall not fall out about trifles." "Why, Sir," replied the other, "*trifles* are what people generally do fall out about, so we'll settle those, if you please, at once, whatever we postpone."

The following elegant Epitaph, commemorative of the luckless fate of an unhappy lover is to be found in a church yard in "Modern Athens:"

The wedding day appointed was,
And wedding clothes provided—
But ere that day did come alas!
He sickened and he *die did!*

Xerxes, at the head of half a million of men, wrote thus to Leonidas:———"Surrender your arms." Leonidas, who commanded only 300 Spartans, returned this answer:———"Come and take them."

THE SAUCY THREE DECKER.

"His bark is mostly timbered and his pilot
Of very expert and approved allowance."

A saucy three-decker rode over the sea,
And haunted the dog of the Turks;
While our lovely darling put her rudder a-lee,
And the captain gave signal for work.
Light heart and strong knee,
Are the gifts of the free,
Though a saucy three-decker rides over the sea.

The moon from her mansion gave glory afar,
And made the pale crescent to quake;
But she seem'd with a blessing to tip our small star,
And kiss the broad waves in our wake.
"Strike your flag!" thunder'd she—
"No, never!" cried we—
"Though your saucy three-decker rides over the sea."

Sam Signal was brave as the bird of our isle,
Yet as kind as the wood-seeking dove;
The smile on his cheek showed the courage that kills,
While a tear told the tale of his love.
"God of Heaven, I see,
Thine eye is on me,
Though a saucy three-decker rides over the sea."

The flash from our guns gave the billows a blush,
While the smoke cloud ascended the sky;
On board our light vessel the turban'd Turks rush,
And shout *allah hu* as they die.
And mint the star be
Torn away from the free?
And the saucy three-decker rule over the sea?

Not so, my brave boys, for Sam Signal was true,
Though his form and his life were to part;
To the star-spangled banner the noble lad flew,
And he died with it pressing his heart.
"God of mercy, I see,
There's a Heart's for me,
Though the saucy three-decker rides over the sea."

The death of Sam Signal gave life to our men—
Destruction smil'd over our deck—
"Our comrade—our country—again—and again—
And see—the three-decker's a wreck!"
Now—bow the strong knee,
To the God of the free,
For our bird-of-a-brig still rides over the sea.

C. E. E.

MISCELLANY.

AN EATHAEN.

An ancient and distinguished individual used to say—I owe my wealth and elevation to the neglect with which I used to be treated by the proud. It was a real benefit to me, though not so intended. It awakened a zeal which did its duty, and was crowned with success. I determined, if this neglect was owing to my want of learning, I would be studious to acquire it. I determined, if it was owing to my poverty, if extreme vigilance, industry, prudence and self denial, would do it, (which will not always,) I should certainly succeed, for I would not give up until I obtained my object. I determined, if it was owing to my manners, I would be more circumspect. I was unaware, also, to show those who had so treated me, that I was undeserving of such coldness. I was also warked by a desire that the proud should see me on a level with, or elevated above themselves. And I was resolved, above all things, never to lose the consolation of being conscious of not deserving the hauteur which was displayed over me.

TENDER COURTSHIP.

The young Indians of New Caledonia, and the adjacent islands, repair, with patriarchal amplicity, to the wells and fountains of their neighbourhood for water. When a youth has seen and conceived a passion for one of them, he repairs to the fountain, and lies in ambush in the thicket or behind a rock. As the lady approaches with her pitcher, and stoops to draw the water her lover, taking advantage of her when she is in the most defenceless posture, rushes upon her and strikes her down with a club. Then seizing her by the hair of the head, he drags her away wounded and bleeding, to his hut, and she thus becomes his wife.—*London Mon. Rev.*

A gentleman who has a coffee plantation at Candy, in the Island of Ceylon, has recently introduced the use of elephants in ploughing with great advantage. Sir Alexander Johnston, in a curious paper, read not long since before the London Royal Asiatic Society, observed that the number of elephants in the island is so great, and the population so small, that it will be of material assistance to the cultivators and manufacturers of these animals can be generally employed in labor. He adds "the trade in elephants from Ceylon, which used to be lucrative, is now completely annihilated, in consequence of all the petty Rajahs, Poligars, and other chiefs in the Southern Peninsula of India, who used formerly to purchase Ceylon elephants as a part of their state, having lost their sovereignties, and being no longer required to keep up any state of this description."

DUELLING.

The evil of this practice is assuming an awful magnitude. And yet, we know not what can be made to constitute an adequate check to it.—As Mr. Emmet justly remarked, in a late debate on the subject, he who, whether by real or by fancied wrongs, can force his mind to adopt this painful resort, and can shut his eye and his heart to the catalogue of consequences as regards both himself and all his connections, will hardly relinquish his purpose from the mere terror of human laws. It is perhaps only to the moral feeling of society, properly directed, that we can look for a tardy antidote.

There is not in life a more delightful picture than the pure love of two young and innocent beings, developed in every action of their existence; unsullied by gross thoughts, interest, or passion; regarding only their own loves: endeavouring only to promote their own happiness, and that of those by nature or friendship rendered near and dear to them.

ENGLISH TAXATION LAWS.

If a journeyman butcher should happen to be employed on any occasion in serving in his master's shop, the said master is liable to pay the tax for a shopman; but if a journeyman baker be so employed, his master is not so liable, because, says the law, the baker is a manufacturer, and the butcher is not. But, with all due submission it may be questioned whether the rendering of an ox into beef, or a sheep into mutton, is not as much the work of men's hands, and consequently as much manufacturing, as the making of flour into bread.

ABSURDITY THE SECOND.

If a man grows upon his fields cabbages or potatoes, the horses employed in cultivating the said fields are taxed, but if he grow wheat or barley, his horses are not liable to taxation:—because, says the law, cultivating a field for the growth of cabbages or potatoes is not agriculture, or, to use an English word, culture of fields.

The inhabitants of Tyrinthus had contracted such a habit of jesting on every occasion, that they were no longer able to discuss, seriously, the most important affairs. Wearied at length with their own levity, they had recourse to the Oracle of Delphi, which assured them they would be cured if, after having sacrificed a bull to Neptune, they should be able, without laughing, to throw it into the sea. It was manifest that the service imposed on them would prevent them from being able to comply with the condition required. They, however, assembled on the sea-shore, and carefully, as they thought, removed all the children; but as they were endeavouring to drive away one, who had privately come in among them, he called out to them, "What, are you afraid I should swallow your bull?" On which they all burst into a loud laugh, and being persuaded that their malady was incurable, quietly submitted to their lot.

LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS.

FOR DECEMBER.

Carriage Dress—High dress of green Merino, with gigot sleeves and broad cuffs, fastened with hooks and eyes, and confining the gloves, which are of rose colour kid; the skirt is trimmed with two deep flounces of the same material as the dress, headed and edged with a narrow pattern border of roses. Cloak of tomato colour gros de Berlin, lined with ermine, made very long and full, and drawn at the waist behind; the arm holes are bound with tomato-colour velvet, like the large circular cape, which is finished in front with a gold clasp and is mounted upon a square collar, falling over and displaying the ermine lining. Blue silk Navarino handkerchief tied round the throat. White grande Naples hat, with a wide and spreading brim, ornamented beneath with rows of tomato colour satin wheat, on each side united by a ribband extending across the front; the crown is decorated with white and tomato-colour satin trimming, and white ostrich feathers disposed in front and at the sides; satin strings to tie. Muff of crimson and shoes of dark chesnut colour kid.

Ball Dress—Crape lisse dress over a white satin slip; the sleeves are very short and full, and terminated with a wreath of china roses and green rushes, edged with a narrow ruch of tulle; Spanish bodice of rose colour satin, laced in front as a stomacher with silver cord, and looked at the waist, and trimmed with silver lace. The skirt is decorated with a wreath of full blown pumice roses, about half a yard above the rose colour satin rouleau at the edge of the dress, which is supported by loops of rose colour satin ribband, having a knot in the centre, and attached to the wreath of roses by the upper loops in each division is a star embroidered in rose colour floss silk; sash of the same colour, reaching from the right side across the front, where it is tied, and extending transversely to the left side, and fastened to the wreath of roses. The head dress consists of a garland of red and white camellia Japonicas, rising from between two large bows of hair at the top, and extending all around the head, and intermingling with the curls; ornamented gold comb behind. Necklace of gold and turquoise, with a diamond shape pocket in front, elaborately wrought gold chain and eye glass, and pendant gold earrings; medallion bracelets outside the white kid gloves; white satin shoes and sandals.

A HINT ABOUT FINANCES.

"Why," asks a correspondent of the Connecticut Mirror, "why not introduce newspapers more extensively into our families? Give each boy, who can read, a newspaper. Let it come directed to him by name. Make it his own property. He will make himself acquainted with the value of it. He will be ashamed to be ignorant of its contents.

"I had determined to make the experiment in my own family. But then the expense, how is that to be met, in my narrow circumstances? When any new expense is to be incurred, new sources of revenue must be found, or retrenchment made in other expenditures.

"My wife, who by the way is a tolerable financier and an excellent economist, and who is our standing committee of ways and means, was requested to consider the subject and report.

"About this time Dr. Beecher's sermons on intemperance appeared, and the Rev. Mr. Hewit preached several others on the same subject. These afforded the committee a hint on the subject of meeting the expense by way of retrenchment I—and accordingly she reported among other things, "that although we were strictly temperate in the use of wines and ardent spirits as the family, yet by restraining the use of them in a small degree, and omitting to place them before our friends as a sort of welcome, we should injure no one.—We might save, in the course of the year, enough to pay the expense of two papers for our boys, and at the same time set a good example before others."

"The report was accepted, *nem. con.* and a resolve passed to procure the papers.

"I have accordingly enclosed two dollars, for which you will please send the Post for one year, directed to Master ——, and you will oblige your friend and servant, ——"

Regularity of feeding cattle is of prime importance. Three times a day, precisely at a certain hour, cattle, according to Mr. Lawrence, should be furnished with their food. Mr. Beane observed, that neat cattle and horses should not have so much land before them at once as will quite serve to fill them. The hay they have breathed on much they will not eat up clean, unless they are very hungry. It is best, therefore, to fodder them twice at night, and twice in the morning. Let neat cattle as well as horses have both light and fresh air let in upon their fodder when the weather is not too cold and stormy to allow the windows to be open. What one sort of cattle leave should be thrown to another sort. Those that chew the cud will eat the leavings of those that do not, and *vice versa*.

"It is also well known to farmers, that what cattle leave in a barn, they will eat abroad in the open air; and must freely when it is laid upon clean snow. Not only this, but the meanest of straw should be given in this way. What is left will help to increase the manure in the yard.

"Every farm yard where any considerable stock is kept should be furnished with a large shed and a rack under it. For where there is no clean snow to lay the straw and other mean fodder upon, it should be put into the rack. A larger proportion of the dung will be dropped under the shed than in any other part of the yard. And this dung will be better than the rest, as it will not be washed by the rains, nor so much dried in the sun."

A friend suggests the following remedy for Bots in horses; bleed the horse in the mouth, hold up the head at the same time, that he may swallow the blood, and in fifteen minutes after bleeding administer a portion of sage tea.—He says that this simple treatment has been attended with entire success in several instances within his knowledge.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

COFFEE.

Coffee drank after dinner promotes digestion; and agues, diarrhœas, and gallinaceæ, have frequently been removed by it. Its subtile oil stimulates the solids, rarifies the blood, and consequently is of great service to those who lead a sedentary life, and to those who suffer from phlegmatic and catarrhal diseases. If drank too strong, it effects the nerves, and by its penetrating property often occasions sleeplessness, and tremor of the hands; but in some phlegmatic and indolent individuals it is apt to excite sleep.

If coffee be not used merely as a diluent for relaxing the fibres, it ought to be made strong. The best proportion is, one ounce of well roasted and ground coffee to one pound or one pint of water, which should be just allowed to boil up; for the longer it is boiled, it loses the more of its volatile and aromatic particles, and consequently becomes weak and insipid. As coffee is possessed of excellent antiseptic virtues, it is a favorite beverage with the hypochondriac and the hysteric; and according to early observation, it is also the best and most effectual remedy in spasmodic asthma.

The steam of boiled coffee has frequently been beneficial to weak eyes; and to such persons as are not habitual wine drinkers, or of a very irritable temperament.—WILLICH.

CURE FOR CORNS.

Take some chalk, bruise it and make it into paste with water, and apply it to those troublesome things in the form of a plaster, and it will immediately stop the pain.

JUST PUBLISHED, AND READY FOR delivery, the first No. of

THE FRIEND:

OR ADVOCATE OF TRUTH.

THIS work is published monthly in the city of Philadelphia, at one dollar a year, payable in advance, or on receipt of the first number. Each number contains 24 finely printed large octavo pages in double columns, thus producing a volume of 300 pages a year.

THE QUAKER.

Is published at the same time and place, for one dollar a year, also producing a volume of 300 pages, and payable as above.

For the QUAKER and FRIEND together, pitched into cover, 4 dollars a year, payable one half in advance, the remainder in six months.

Perfect volumes and numbers of the QUAKER and FRIEND may be had from their commencement, by application to the publisher.

Every sixth copy will be given to those who become accountable for five copies of the above publications, and in the same proportion for any greater number.

A series of Sermons by Elias Hicks, never yet published, will be printed and ready for delivery on the first day of April. The volume will consist of at least 300 pages, price $1.

☞ All subscriptions, orders, and communications must be addressed, free of postage, to ISAAC C. GOULD,
feb 16—3t No. 4, North Eighth street, Philadelphia.

NEW SACRED MUSIC.

MR DYER has the pleasure to inform his friends, and all who may feel disposed to make use of his publications of Choral music, that his new edition of Psalm and Hymn tunes has been some time in press, and will shortly be completed. To render the work more acceptable, he has carefully revised it, made some additions and improvements to the introduction, and in the selection of tunes—practised a new fount of type, and is also having it stereotyped, so that he imbibes the belief it will be found more worthy the patronage of schools and congregations than the former editions.

Mr Dyer sincerely regrets that any delay should occur in furnishing a supply of the new edition named early, and hopes that the indulgence of his friends and patrons of this juncture, as he assures them that every reasonable exertion has been made to get it out in time for the present season, but in consequence of circumstances beyond his control, it has been most unexpectedly delayed. To accommodate such persons however, who may be in immediate want of the work, for their societies or schools, or who may be about to commence new schools, arrangements will be made by Mr. J. G. Auner, bookseller, 331 Market street, for supplying in the best manner they can, as much of the work as may enable them to proceed for a short time. For further particulars please apply to Mr. Auner, as above. jan 12—4t

PULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to CURE and PREVENT the

CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy was lately discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Chemical and Botanical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in producing immediate relief, removing gradually all the symptoms, and curing this formidable disease; also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a new article of Materia Medica, formed by the chemical combination of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains no deleterious nor poisonous substance. The most delicate can use it, before and after meals, without injury; but must be very careful to be largely diluted when taken internally. Many preparations may be made with it, the Syrup for internal use, and the Balsam for inhalation, have been adopted by physicians of every convenient. The Syrup may be taken warm or cold, in milk, chocolate, lemonade, tea, a table spoonful at a dose, from 3 to 6 times per day, taken early in the morning. The Balsam must be inhaled in any convenient way; down the throat as the Syrup; but pains is to be taken not to swallow the Balsam, although it is perfectly safe for that purpose. To prevent the disease in those predisposed, a daily dose of the Syrup will be sufficient.

The medical properties of the PULMEL are acute, restringent, stimulant, sedative, balsamic, healing, evacuant, deobstruent, perfoliant, diaphoretic, antiseptic, anodyne, diuretic and anti-emetic. The effects on the system are healthy expectoration, absence of cough, renewal of strength, removal of hectic fever, and healing of the lungs.

A careful light diet according to taste is to be adhered to while using the PULMEL, and suitable nourishment is to be employed, according to the periods of the day, which are thus:—1 Breakfast, 2 Intermediary, 3 Co Round, 4 Basin, 5 Tea, and according to the kinds of Consumption or Cholera, which are 25, such as Catarrhal, Dyspeptic, Scrofulous, Nervous, Asthmatic, Bronchial, Tracheal, Ulcerous, &c. The PULMEL will work in all, and even cure the cases in the lowest, by peculiar application; but it cures only Consumptions; when a different kind, or a complication of diseases exist, a special treatment is required, and also physicians must be consulted. The discovery of the PULMEL will furnish written consultations and explanations, upon a medical statement of any particular case, for a fee of $10.

In general all the kinds of Phthisis may be known, by three general symptoms—1 habitual cough, 2 pain in the chest, 3 expectoration. Cold and exercise must be avoided, as well as confinement. Cold and spirituous liquors; the *Digitalis, Sanguinaria* baths and lotions used but sparingly. The milk and broth diet, as well as exercise, will be useful in the first stages. In the last stages, rich concentrated food is required.

A single pound of Syrup of Pulmel will afford relief; but several pounds are required to effect a radical cure, according to the state and stage of the disease. The balsam will always be needed when there is grave or tubercles in the lungs. It is confidently expected that 80 patients out of 100 can recover by the use of the PULMEL, and Consumption become as easily curable as a common fever; while now at least 90 out of 100 patients die of it.

The Syrup and Balsam of PULMEL will for $3 the pound, or $1 the half pound bottle. The manufacture of it is tedious; but orders may be supplied within 20 days. Discount 25 per cent. to wholesale. All communications and applications for the PULMEL, must be made to

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

THE PULMEL,

Is now manufactured and to be had of the following named Druggists in the city of Philadelphia.

John Hart & Son, No. 16 south 2d street.
P. Williamson, N. E. corner 2d and Almond sts.
Thos. Oliver, N. E. corner Front and Catharine.
S. C. Sheppard, 170 south 6th st. below Walnut.
Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner 6th and Market sts.
Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts.
Chas. Marshall, 221 Market street.
Wm. Reynolds, S. W. corner 4th and Wood sts.
Joseph Reakirt, N. E. corner 3d and Callowhill streets.
William Biddle, S. W. corner of 4th and Race street.
Frederick Klett, N. E. corner Second and Callowhill st.
Thomas A. Mason, N. W. corner 11th and Locust street.
Charles Marshall, 19 North Fourth street.
Charles Reynolds, N. E. corner Second and Poplar Lane.
Wm. Scattergood, corner of 2d and Green streets, and
At the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street—Also of

Allentown, Pa.	H. Ehner & Co. Printers.
Charleston, S. C.	Dr. Bowgher.
Cincinnati, Ohio,	Henry Clark.
Columbia, Pa.	William F. Beatty.
Lancaster, Pa.	Dr. Fahnestock.
	R. & A. G. Moore.
Louisville, Ky.	Byers & Butler.
Natchez, Miss.	William Grissom & Co.
Nantucket,	George Cannon.
New York,	George M. Bourne, 342 Broadway.
	P. Dickey, Lispenard & Broadway.
	I. D. Green, 318 Broadway.
	Dr. Loring, Fulton & Gold street.
New Haven, Conn.	S. Babcock.
	S. Carter.
New Orleans.	Hotchkiss Grissom & Clark.
Pittsburg, Pa.	Johnston & Stockton.
Washington, D. C.	Dr. Wiltsach.
	Todd & Jewett.
Wilmington, Del.	Joshua Harlan.
Wilmington, N. C.	Dr. Mac Rae.

WANTED TO RENT,

A PLEASANT DWELLING HOUSE, situated below Eighth and above Fourth, between Arch and Spruce. There must be a sizeable yard, with a kitchen on the ground floor. If there is a Bath House attached it will be preferred. Rent not to exceed $350 per annum. A permanent and punctual tenant may be had for such premises, by addressing a note to C. T. at this Office. feb 9—2t

TO TEACHERS.

THE advertiser, being desirous to relinquish his school which is so mostly situated in a respectable part of the city, offers the same for sale, together with the furniture complete, on reasonable terms. A letter addressed to C. B. A. containing the name and residence of the applicant, and left at the office, will be promptly attended to.
feb 2—3t*

FIRE ENGINE FOR SALE.

A SECOND HAND FIRE ENGINE, of eight men power, in good order, suitable for a country town or village, which may be had on very reasonable terms. Any person wanting such an article, for further particulars will please enquire of DANIEL COLLOM,
S. W. corner of Schuylkill 7th and Market street.
feb 2—3t*

Maelzel's Exhibition of the
CONFLAGRATION OF MOSCOW, &c. &c.
No. 48 South Fifth street,

BETWEEN Walnut and Spruce street, takes place every evening, (saturdays excepted) precisely at 7 o'clock, doors open half an hour previously.
Admittance 50 cents, Children half price. feb 2—tf

WASHINGTON'S
BIRTH NIGHT BALL,
At the Masonic Hall, Chesnut Street.

A DONNAFFON, most respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he intends giving in celebration of that day, a Subscription BALL, for which the hall is now opened at the Hall; each subscriber will be entitled to two Ladies Tickets. The apartments will be appropriately decorated, and brilliantly illuminated with Gas.

Those Ladies who have received Tickets to the Quadrille, are particularly invited to the above Ball. F. Johnson and Baird are engaged for that evening. The Cotillion Party coming on the 2nd Feb. the same is postponed and will take place on the Monday following, (the 26th inst.) the dressing room of the room will remain for that evening. feb 2—3

E. BRIGHT,
ARTIFICIAL FLOWER
MANUFACTURER,
No. 66, ARCH STREET, BELOW THIRD.

☞ Country Merchants supplied at the shortest notice. feb 9—3m

T. K. & R. FOLWELL,
NO. 97 MARKET STREET,

Keep constantly for sale, on accommodating terms, a large and complete assortment of
BRITISH AND AMERICAN
DRY GOODS.
feb 9—3t

IRISH LINENS.

JUST received by the subscriber an assortment of superior Green bleach Irish Linens, from 45 cts. to 113 1-2 cts. per yard; Table Linens 6-4, 7-4, 8-4, and 10-4 together with an extensive assortment of other DRY GOODS, for sale by the piece or yard, at No. 46 North Second St. between Arch and Market Streets. T. RHOADS.
feb 9—3t

GEORGE MILNER,
CARPET WEAVER,

HAS removed from his Old Stand, No. 109 North Fifth Street, to No. 66 Vine street, first door above Second Street.

N. B. Customer's Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms. Also, Carpets constantly on hand, for sale at the above place, feb 9—3t*

PATENT SHOE THREADS,

AND a general assortment of SHOE FINDINGS, constantly kept for sale at the lowest prices, by
JOHN FOULKE, JUN'R.
feb 9—6m 24 Lombard street, above Second.

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS stolen on the night of the second of February, from the stable of the subscriber in East Caln Township, near Downingtown, Chester county, a dark sorrel mare, about fifteen hands high, small limbs and delicately made, a natural trotter, and moves very active; when travelling, she carries her head high, and her tail pendent; her hair is long and coarse, her tail is a short dock, but the hair is of a considerable length. The above reward will be given for the recovery of the mare, and conviction of the thief. JAMES WILLCOX.
feb 9—3t*

REMOVAL.

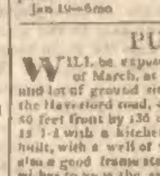
The Subscribers have relinquished the retail business of their business, and removed to their establishment to

NOS. 9 & 10 SOUTH FOURTH ST.
A few doors below Market St.
(Entrance from Carpenter Court.)

WHERE they are ready to receive and execute the orders of their customers. Their stock is well adapted to the supply of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Colleges, and other Seminaries of Learning—And as all their leading articles are of their own manufacture, they are enabled to sell them on terms advantageous to the trade; published an extensive variety of Quarto Family Bibles and School Books, Globes, Mathematical Instruments, &c.

KIMBER & SHARPLESS.
jan 9—tf

Bath Buildings at Long Branch, N. J.
FOR SALE.



THE Subscribers offer for Sale, that large, extensive, and splendid building and summer establishment, known as the Bath Buildings, situate on the sea shore at Long Branch. The main buildings, together with several of the other principal buildings, were recently erected under the superintendence and by the direction of the late William Rushton, Esq. formerly proprietor of the Mansion House in Philadelphia; and their execution and tasteful arrangement for the purpose for which they were erected, show sufficiently demonstrative of his capacity and experience as a desirable accommodating. They are sufficiently extensive to accommodate about 250 boarders. It would be superfluous to attempt a description of the many advantages which this location presents—suffice it to say, that it has long been known as an extensive watering place, and that in point of salubrity, it yields to none in the United States. The commanding view of the Atlantic, which a few feet from the buildings situate on its very margin, stretches as far as the eye can penetrate, and walking on its surface the sloops of every clime and nation, the delightful landscape scenery which the surrounding country every where presents, and the well known healthiness of the place, are but among the least of the inducements which have been offered under and will continue to make Long Branch a place of great public resort during the summer months, by the best and most fashionable company from Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, and other places. It is needless to enumerate further the superior advantages which the property possesses, as any person desiring to purchase will examine and judge for himself.

A purchaser can have with the above establishment from one to two hundred acres of land, in the highest state of cultivation, and the title will be warranted good and valid for ever.

For conditions of sale and further particulars, apply to either of the subscribers. THADDEUS WHITLOCK,
No. 16 Union street, New York.
JOHN P. LEWIS, D. M.
Paramount, Shrewsbury, N. J.
ALEXANDER SPOREGON,
Long Branch, N. J.
CHARLES H. WHITE,
dec 22—tf No. 109 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Warranted water proof boots and shoes.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced manufacturing Water Proof Boots and Shoes of different qualities on as reasonable terms as they can be had in the city of Philadelphia. JOB W. FOLWELL, Agent,
jan 19—6mo 312 North Front street.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be exposed to Public Sale on Saturday, the 1st of March, at 3 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, about one lot of ground situate in the Village of Haddington, on the Haverford road, 4 miles from Philadelphia. The Lot is 40 feet front by 136 in length; the house is frame, 28 feet by 18 1-2 with a kitchen adjoining, all nearly new and well built, with a well of water and pump at the door; there is also a good frame stable on the premises. Any person who wishes to view the said premises, can see them by applying to the subscriber living thereon. Conditions made known at the time of sale.
jan 19—6t* WILLIAM SAUNDERS, jr.

COFFEE & CONFECTIONARY.

NO. 174 Chesnut street—Mr. and Mrs. PARKINSON, truly grateful for the liberal encouragement they have constantly experienced, beg leave to state, that COFFEE is furnished at any moment during the day and evening, served up in the most elegant French style; that supital and other parties are supplied in the most tasteful and splendid manner, with Cake, in all its variety; Pastry of every description, Puddings of all kinds, Fruits, Preserves, Ices and Jellies, of the very best quality—in short, every article in the Confectionary line to be found in this or any other city. This establishment being in the most fashionable part of the city, (opposite the Masonic Hall, in Chesnut street,) their rooms splendidly furnished for the accommodation of parties, and the Arcade and Theater, the resort of taste and fashion, being within a few steps, they cherish the hope, that while those ladies and gentlemen to whom they feel so largely indebted for their patronage may still continue the same, many others will be added to the number. It shall be the unremitting endeavour of Mr. and Mrs. P. to make it a pleasure to those who have once called to call again. dec 1—3m

CLERMONT ACADEMY.

THIS Institution will be opened on the 1st of 4th month (April) next at a boarding school for boys.

The course of studies will be Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, and the Elements of Natural Philosophy.

Terms for Tuition, Boarding and Washing, &c. $31 per quarter in advance. Latin and French $1 per quarter additional. The situation is one of the most healthy and pleasant in the vicinity of the city, 5 miles distant from it on the road leading from Frankford to Germantown.

SAMUEL B. GRISCOM.

References in the city to Jacob Hidgway or Thomas Kitch, Esqrs.

Until the 1st of 3d mo. (March) applications for information through the post office, to S. Griscom, Wilmington, Del. shall meet with immediate attention. dec 22 3m*

COPARTNERSHIP.

J. H. EARLE, DRAPER AND TAILOR,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage, and takes this method of informing them that he has taken into partnership, Mr. Allen Ward, whose experience in the science of cutting is well known, as his method is adopted in many of the most respectable stores, both in this city and others throughout the United States; the business therefore will be conducted, henceforth under the firm of Ward & Earle, at No. 54 South Sixth street, 2 doors below Chesnut, where the latest fashions may be seen, and all orders punctually executed on reasonable terms.

N. B. A. Ward still continues the Quarterly publication of the Philadelphia fashions, and the Tailor's Archetype, he also gives instruction in the art of cutting on scientific principles, with the offer of the standing premium of 100 dollars to any person who shall produce superior principles of drafting the fashions. jan 5—3m

TO PRINTERS.

AN imperial Iron Press, in good condition, for sale cheap. Also, a quantity of medium lower case (Roman and Italic) *accented* letters, figure rewels, &c. Enquire at this office. dec 22—tf

EXCHANGE OFFICE,
No. 26 South Fourth street.

WANTED, One, Two and Three Dollar Notes, (none of which are received at the Banks in this city,) at 1-4 per cent.

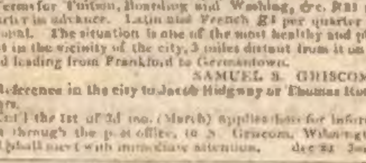
Uncurrent Notes on Banks in all States, exchanged at the lowest rates of discount.

The highest price given for notes on all broken banks. Checks and Drafts on all the principal cities collected. No change on New York and Boston, for sale by
RICKARDS & Co.
feb 2—3t* No. 26 South Fourth street.

TO LET.

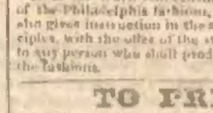
A COUNTRY STORE, an old and excellent stand for business, together with a convenient dwelling house, barn, and four acres of land, on which is a good frame stable, situate in Bristol town, six miles north of Philadelphia. Apply to the subscriber over the premises.
feb 9—3t* ISAAC THOMAS.

To Western and Southern
MERCHANTS.



THE Subscriber, No. 60, South Fourth Street, has constantly on hand and for sale a large and elegant assortment of Ladies' Misses, and Children's Fashionable Boots, and Shoes, of a superior quality and workmanship, of his own manufacture. Country merchants and others will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the prices will be low for cash or approved paper.
jan 12—4m JOSEPH T. M'MULLIN.

CITIZEN'S COACHES
FOR NEW YORK,



DAILY, at 4 o'clock, and half past ten o'clock, A. M. via Bristol, Princeton, Bonnewich, Elizabethtown, Newark, and Jersey city.

First Line leaves the office, No. 21 South Third street, and 32 North Third street, every morning at 4 o'clock, and arrives in New York early the same afternoon.

Second Line leaves the same offices every day, at half past 10 o'clock, lodge at New Brunswick, and arrive in New York by 10 o'clock next morning.

N. B. For seats apply at the offices, 21 South Third street, sign of Robinson Crusoe, or 32 North Third street, opposite the City Hotel. jan 26—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER.

No. 102 1-2 *North street, between Fifth and Sixth streets,* (*South side.*)

A GENERAL assortment of coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, all kind of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* dec 22—3m

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, devised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID,
June 16—1y* Newcastle county, Del.

MISSES BARNARD'S
ACADEMY FOR LADIES,

No. 1 Broad street, one door from 17 Arch street,

WHERE various branches of an English education are taught, comprising Reading, Rhetorical Grammar, Composition, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, Composition, Drawing and velvet Painting, together with a variety of fancy work, including Canton, Rug, Tambour, Bead and the new style of Lace work. Lessons in any of the above branches, given seperately if required.

Terms made known on application. nov 17—tf

Benjamin M. Hollinshead,

HAS established a Retail Store, at No. 222 North 6th street between Market and Arch sts. where he has for sale a general assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres and Coatings; Ladies Habit Cloths, Hosiery of various descriptions, Bombazette, Worsted Bombazettes, Swiss and India mull muslins, and handkerchiefs, Jaconet, Book and Cambric ditto, Irish linens, Table linens, diapers, sheetings, sheetings, ginghams, &c. with a great variety of other goods, all purchased on the most favourable terms. nov 3—tf

SADDLERY, HARNESS,
AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & P. A. HUBER, *offer for Sale, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Heikell's Hotel, a large* and general assortment of all printed and American articles, used by saddlers, Harness and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or approved paper—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen cotton and linen furniture, together with constant supplies of hog skins. June 23—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale by DAVID CLARA, No. 113 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATT'S
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome